

D. Thaw
1202
M E M O I R S

A N D

A N E C D O T E S

O F

PHILIP THICKNESSE,

L A T E

Lieutenant Governor

O F

L A N D G U A R D F O R T,

AND UNFORTUNATELY

Father to GEORGE Touchet,
BARON AUDLEY.

PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR.

MDCCLXXXVIII.

376
14

M. E. O. R. S.

A. N. D.

VINEYARD

O. S.

PHILIP THICKNESS



INSTITUTION

43

LAND GUARD FORT

6

AND GUARD FORT

49

Patent to GEORGE TOWN

BARON ALDER

PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR

MDCCCXXXIII

To James Makittrick,
alias Adair,

James Makittrick Adair then.

Greeting,

AS it is to you, James Makittrick Adair, to whose conduct I am obliged, for the very honourable and respectable names, which appear at the head of the following chapters; and who have kindly enabled me (without expence) to vindicate my character, and to defend my honour against a base defamer, a vindictive libeller, and a scurrilous, indecent, and vulgar scribbler; you are certainly the properest man existing, to address them to; for it is you, and me; to whom alone, they can be interesting. And as you tell us in the preface to your me-

iv. DEDICATION.

dical medley, that you enjoy a decent competency; and that you published that cautious performance; not for the sake of profit, but “to make some compensation for the manifold errors, you must necessarily have committed, in the course of near forty years extensive practice” * so I publish the following corrections, to expose, not the “ manifold errors” of your physical transactions, but the private and dark misdoings of your closet.

Ignorance,

* This man obtained his boasted independence, by black and white practice, among the Negroes in the Island of Antigua, where he was known, by no other name, than James Makittrick, but as that was but an awkward name, *to go to bed with*, among *white people*, he returned to England, made a trip to Spa, where he found a very respectable practitioner of physic, of the name of Adair, and *confined himself, into his family name*; in his medical “*morceau*” he has taken care to let us know, that he has seen the bed chamber of the Queen of France, but, as if that *arrid Island*, upon the surface of which, he obtained “*his independence*” had been sunk by an earthquake, he has omitted to let us know, *that the language, and manners of the Negroes, was the only living language he could utter a word of*, for of the French, he knows no more than the late learned pig.

DEDICATION. v.

Ignorance, might plead some excuse for your medical errors, but impudence and disregard to truth, and justice, can only account for your defamatory prescriptions.

I am ready to allow, that your practice has been extensive—it is a great way from the northern hills of Scotland, to the burning sands upon the coast of Africa—it is a great way too, from the African coast, to the island of Antigua, that lovely spot, where you gathered the independent sweets of your retired life, and therefore as you so boldly boast, of the unpalatable truths, you have told, and how regardless you are of the consequences; so I also, take up my pen, to expose your unpalatable falsehoods; and will prove, that you have dared to write, to print, and to publish; not only a vile defamatory, and false libel, but even to set at defiance the civil law of this country, by sending expressly

vi. DEDICATION.

expresly to me, one of your libels, and writing upon the title page, that it was for the use of my council! a libel too, of such a nature, that you have forfeited all pretensions to the name of a gentleman, or to the society, or countenance of honest men, for whatever there may be found from Scotland, I am convinced, there is not in the kingdom of England, or Ireland, a single gentleman, * whether of a civil, or military profession, who will not allow, that to charge an officer, bearing the King's commission in his pocket, with flying from his colours, and that too, in the hour of action, is not aiming a deeper blow, to a susceptible mind, and to an innocent man; than either lead or iron can impress; yet you, James Makittrick, struck that deadly blow at my breast, you struck it too, in the most cowardly and basest manner, for you struck it at a time, that you supposed I lay upon
my

* Gentlemen Black Legs are excepted.

D E D I C A T I O N. vii,

my death bed. Now I believe I may venture to assert, that a charge of cowardice, or even an insinuation of it, on a military man, is deemed a matter of as much delicacy, as that of defaming the character of a virtuous woman, therefore, call upon you James Makittrick, alias Adair, to tell the publick, what punishment you would think due to a man, were he to write, to print, and privately disperse; five hundred pamphlets, as you have done, stating herein, that your daughter, who, for aught I know, is of unsullied fame, and as chaste as she may be fair; had been debauched at Antigua, by a Negroe slave; that she had been delivered of a Mulatto child, and that you had quitted that Island; returned to this, and here taken upon you, a new name, at the age of above three score, in order, the better to conceal, the lewd and wanton conduct of your daughter,

viii. DEDICATION.

daughter, * “ that a gentleman of respectable
“ character, who had long resided at Antigua,
“ related the story at Bath, very circumstan-
“ tially, to several persons,” and that this was
the cause of your running away from Antigua,
quitting the only name you had been known by
for upwards of three score years, and taking
upon you that of Adair; and yet your false
charge against my honour and character, is in-
finitely more criminal, because your daughter’s
innocence

Extract from James Mackittrick’s Libel.

* “ With respect to *your own* narrative, of the flight of
“ you, and your Friends, from the runaway negroes, I have
“ better authority than yours. A gentleman of respectable
“ character, who had long resided in Jamaica, related the
“ story very circumstantially, to several persons in Bath—
“ Th—— had the sole command of the party, and having
“ consulted his personal safety by an early retreat, the Ser-
“ jeant defeated the negroes, and carried several of them
“ prisoners to the guard-house, almost as soon as the officer
“ had told his dreadful tale of blood, slaughter and defeat.
Now who is, and where is, that *respectable gentleman*, w’
told this tale so circumstantially? where is one of those
veral gentlemen in Bath, to whom he told it? no where
there is but one man, who said it, and thou wretch art that
man; for thou hast said it, written it, and assassin as thou art,
hath printed and dispersed it.

D E D I C A T I O N. ix.

innocence could have been proved by an hundred living witnesses; but you have dared to go back a compleat half century, to charge me with the most disgracefu' conduct, a military officer could be guilty of; and for which, I was liable to suffer death; and you have taken that distant period, falsely to accuse me, in hopes, that I am the only survivor of my own disgrace; and that I should be unable to refute your wicked charge, and expose you to that universal contempt, which is due to so vile a transaction; for not content, with holding me out, merely as a fugitive, to avoid personal danger, by flying from my colours; you have placed me in a still more infamous light, and humiliating condition, by asserting that I was found, boasting of my own personal prowess, at the very instant, that my victorious Sergeant (from whom I had fled) returned, surrounded with prisoners, and wearing upon his brow, those laurels

x. DEDICATION.

laurels I had so shamefully blasted. The feeble powers of my agitated mind, render me unable to express the indignant contempt to so base, so wicked, and so infamous a contrivance, but if I shew (AND I AM SURE I CAN) that I had not the sole command,—that I did not run away,—that no prisoners were taken,—no victory obtained, I am sure also, that every man of honor, sense, and humanity, will hold your name, whether it be James Makittrick, or James Adair, in abhorrent contempt, and agree with me; that there is no language, no asperity, I could have made use of, that I might not justly employ, to expose so base a caluminator. It is attention therefore to my very respectable subscribers, and I flatter myself also to many respectable readers, of the following sheets; that I have confined my language to you, within the pale of decency; for if you could suppose, that your “medical morceau” would become

D E D I C A T I O N. xi.

a fashionable “powdering book” and that every fine gentleman and lady must make it a toilette piece of furniture, sure I may humbly venture to hope, that these memoirs, may be considered, as a proper pickle to preserve that farrago of self conceit, assuming arrogance, matchless impudence, and daring falsehoods, which so strongly mark all your writings.

John, Duke of Marlborough, one of the greatest Generals, and one of the ablest statesmen of the times he lived in, and who was well acquainted with the human heart; always gave a young officer who discovered any symptoms of fear, the first time of being in action, a second tryal: and his grace observed, that in general, they became good officers: now in the action, from which you have so falsely charged me with flying; I was a raw unexperienced boy,—it was the first time I had ever
been

* *

xii. DEDICATION.

been exposed, to the fire of an enemy, and when I found myself (without one moments previous intimation) surrounded by a volley of shot, poured down from the side of a steep mountain, coming from an invisible enemy, and when I had not even a weapon of defence in my hands, and saw my men bleeding at my feet, at which instant more than two thirds of our party instantly run away; I knew too that the fire came not from a generous enemy, who would, if they conquered, give us quarters and treat us with humanity, but that it came from a crew of the most savage and brutal race of men upon the habitable globe, and whom I also knew, often tied their prisoners to stakes, and encouraged their children, to treat them with every wanton cruelty they could devise, even to that of cutting from them their own flesh, & compelling them to eat it, I will not say therefore that if the sole command had,

at

DEDICATION. xii.

at that time, been vested with me, that I should not have sought my own personal safety by flight, as two thirds of my companions had just done; but as my commanding officer did not, I stood by him, and with him too, for many hours, and if his high ideas of military honor had not overcome his judgment, and good sense, he certainly would have retired also, when he perceived, that he was abandoned, by two thirds of his men, and when there was no more probability, of conquering the enemy; than there was of removing the mountain, on which they were concealed. In the following pages, I shall prove, that the whole story is the production of your own head, and the promulgation of your wicked heart, and that the vile tale, originated with the publisher, you James Makittrick, alias ADAIR.

The late Mr. Ford, a gentleman well acquainted

XIV. DEDICATION.

quainted with the law, and the modes of discovering, and detecting infamous villains, was sent for by a foreign minister, to trace a villain who had forged his name, and drawn large sums out of the hands of his banker, Mr. Ford, observing that the forged notes, were all spelt according to auricular orthography, instantly conceived, that the forgery was committed by a foreigner, and soon after, strongly suspected, the minister's own secretary, (then present) to be the forger, with that man however he was left by the minister, to consider what were the most prudent steps to be taken, to make a discovery, after a little conversation between them, Mr. Ford proposed inserting advertisements, in all the public papers, offering therein a reward to the discoverer, to which the secretary very readily agreed; but Mr. Ford, under the pretence of having left his spectacles at home, desired the secretary to write, and that

D E D I C A T I O N. xv.

that he would dictate, and so contrived it, that he introduced, into the advertisement, every word, which in the forged drafts had been spelt according to auricular orthography, & as every word tallied to a tittle, Mr. Ford retired, satisfied in his own mind, that he had discovered THE MAN; the advertisements were however printed in the public papers, and about a fortnight afterwards, Mr. Ford waited upon the minister, but found only the secretary at home. After mutual civilities, Mr. Ford placed himself near, and almost vis a vis to the secretary,

so asked him whether he discovered the forger? Mr. Ford looking the secretary stedfastly in the face, replied,—I have; he then perceived, such a sudden change of countenance, that as soon as the secretary had so far recovered his alarm, as to ask him, who is the man? Mr. Ford, clapping his hand violently upon the knee of the secretary, said you sir, are the man!

xvi, DEDICATION.

man! conscious guilt struck him to the soul, and the window being near and open, he instantly jumped out, and impaled himself upon the iron rails before the door!—Now James Makittrick Adair, go thou and do so likewise,

FOR THOU ART THE MAN.



J
E
E
L
H
Ph
Ho
Sir
Sir
A. P

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his edition of I. Habington: 1711.
H. A. P. I. 1711.

WELL knowing of what composition all mankind are composed, and that however different our coming into Life, or passing through it may vary; that there is no difference between us at the moment of quitting it; I hope to be excused, if I deal freely and openly with that part of mankind, whom it has been my lot in life to have been connected with—to converse with—or to correspond with; I mean I say, to deal freely, openly, and candidly; and therefore when matter arises, in which I may find it necessary to mention men, whether dignified by birth, or elevated by
B station;

station; provided I do it with truth and
 decency, the candid Reader, I trust, will
 think it justifiable; especially as no man
 can be more disposed to shew deference
 and respect to superiors, to whom re-
 spect is really due. I have nearly con-
 sumed a long Life among the busy Crowd,
 and am now in such a Retirement as to
 give me leisure to look over with deli-
 beration, my own vices and follies, and
 the errors and failings of those with
 whom I have been conversant; many
 of whom have been deemed great men,
 but very few of them perhaps have ap-
 peared so *in the eyes of their valet de*
chambre! I do not sit down to write my
 life, but to relate the out-line of a long,
 a singular; and an exceedingly che-
 quered

quered one; it may be of some use to
 others, and will, I am persuaded be of
 some advantage to me; yet it is a mea-
 sure I have been forced to (for nothing
 else could) by a late publication, written
 by an ignorant coxcomb, who never saw
 me, 'till I was 66 years of age, who
 knows nothing of me; and yet has put
 forth a book privately printed, and se-
 cretly dispersed; which he calls me-
 moirs of my life: but which my friends
 assure me, is fill'd with scurrility, fal-
 hood, vulgarity and impudence. I do
 not know the Libeller's real Name, his
 profession however, is that of a doctor,
 his practice has chiefly been among the
 negroes in the West-Indies, and his de-
 gree, I suppose; as he is a scotch high-
 lander,

lander, was procured him by a two guinea bribe to his countryman, Dr. S—, but before I proceed any further, I wish to prepare my readers with an anecdote, and to intreat them to keep it in their *minds eye*, throughout the remaining pages of this book.

A gentleman of high rank and distinguished abilities, to whom I have the honor to be known, had an only son at school; waiting one day upon his father, I was presented to the young gentleman, and we had some conversation together, of rather a cheerful cast, after which, the young scholar took an opportunity to observe to his father, how unlike I appeared in his eyes, to what he had

had expected from a person he had so often heard of, adding, that he thought to find me a thin, peevish, fretful looking being, instead of which, he found me fat, and as much disposed to laugh as any man. His father, from whom I had this information, was pleased to inform his son, that he believed the latter to be my natural disposition, but that a great variety of unfortunate events, having fell one after another upon me, had in some measure rendered me liable to the imputation of the former. Flattering as that distinction may appear, I am disposed to hope there was some truth in it, at least enough to plead before me with the candid reader if he should at here and there catch me tripping on
Ralph Thicknells, Lord of Baresby, was
 fighting under George Lord Audley some

some of the rough roads I have to travel
 a second time over; especially, as I assure
 him I set out with no such disposition,
 for though the springs on which my car-
 riage hung, were not so exquisite, as many
 who set out in life with me, they have
 held me up a very long journey, without
 breaking quite down; and if they had,
 have been always able to walk upright
 without the aid of a crutch, or a wooden
 leg shoe to the next inn; this I am proud
 to boast of, because it implies a life of
 temperance, but I have not only this
 blessing to boast of, but one of more im-
 portance, and that is, that I am of an
 ancient and virtuous family, of which
 I should not speak, but that it is possible
 all the scotch doctor's books may not

some

* A
 year-H

yet got to the pastry-cooks, so to the
cloyster of darkness for I have now ribbed
 fore me a pedigree of the *Ralph Thick-*
nesses of Bartenley-Hall, in Staffordshire
 from the 20 year of the reign of Edward
 the first, down to the present time; and
 a letter from Mr. Bignall, Somerset, of
 the Herald's office, wherein he called up
 on me for it, in order to qualify my son
 to take his seat in the house of lords,
 and recommending it to me, to continue
 at that office, as nothing he says had
 been done there relative to it since the
 year 1614. one of the *Justice Blencowe*, one of the

the court of Common Pleas, and daughter
 My father, however was a younger
 branch of that family, who, after obtain-
 than

* A Ralph Thickness, Lord of Barterley, was slain at
 Moor-Heath, fighting under George Lord Audley!!

ing a good academical education, studied divinity at Oxford, was there ordained, and his uncle soon after (Sir John Egerton, Bart. of Rhyne-hill) presented him to the rectory of Farthingoe in Northamptonshire, a benefice of something more than two hundred pounds a year, which, with another small church within distance was all the preferment or fortune he possessed; the duty of both, he constantly and conscientiously performed, in its fullest extent to the day of his death. He married Joyce Blencowe, niece to Mr Justice Blencowe, one of the judges of the court of Common Pleas, and daughter of a neighbouring clergyman, with whom I believe he had no other fortune.

• He died suddenly upon a visit to Dr. Grey.

than her many virtues. My father died in 1725, in the 55th year of his age, and left my excellent mother with eight children, one only of whom was provided for, viz. a sister married to Dr. Grey, rector of a neighbouring village: and here I hope it will be excusable, if I relate by what a strange incident, that happy connection was formed.

Within a mile of Farthingoe stands a beautiful little church, a rectory of 8l. a year, * near to which, in my memory, stood the ancient and hospitable mansion house of Lord Crew, bishop of Durham, and thither the bishop came to reside; being a temporal and spiritual peer, and

C keeping

* Dr. Grey obtained Queen Anne's bounty to the little Rectory, and during his life, preached there once a Month.

keeping open house, he was visited by all ranks of people far and near, and particularly by the clergy, but it so happened, that my father, the nearest of his neighbours, omitted to pay his respects at Steane. The bishop, who was a proud stately prelate, was hurt to find a respectable clergyman, whose residence was so very near him, to be so singularly remiss, and therefore sent Mr. Grey, his domestic chaplain, to visit my father, and to fish for the cause of what certainly seemed a slight, but which in fact was not omitted from any want of attention to his lordship. It so happened, that before Mr. Grey had seen my father, he had met my sister, an object which attracted much of his attention, and when

Dr. Grey obtained Queen Anne's bounty to the little rectory, and during his life, preached there once a Month.

he came into my father's study, instead of disclosing his business, he asked my father whether a young lady he had seen in the court yard, was his daughter? my father informed him he had two daughters, and that probably it might; bless me! said Mr. Grey, it made my heart leap to see so fine girl in such a country village. This so offended my father, that he felt disposed to have made his *body and heart leap together*, out of his study, had he not quickly perceived my father's disapprobation, of so novel a mode of address. He then explained his errand, and my father finding him to be an ingenious man, began to feel as much partiality to the young parson, as the parson had concei-

ved for his youngest daughter. Mr. Grey repeated his visits, and before my sister was well out of her white frock, she became the rector of Hinton's wife, where she may be seen at this day, in her 84th year, with many traces remaining, of that beauty which so suddenly caught the attention of her departed husband. Nor can I omit repeating a singular kind of joint compliment Mr. Grey paid her, the day he had obtained (for it was not easily obtained) my father and mother's consent, to fix that of his happiness. When walking with my sister and mother in the garden, he led her upon the grass plot, and after walking round and round her several times, and admiring her person, we

said he, Miss Joyce, I own you are too good for me, but at the same time I think myself too good for any body else.*

When my father died, I had two brothers just removed from the foundation at Eton, to King's College in Cambridge; one upon the foundation at Winchester, another at the Charter-House, and my eldest sister, and my next brother at home with my mother, for some time I was placed at

* Dr. Grey had also the Rectory of Kimcote in Leicestershire, was a Prebend of St. Paul's, and Archdeacon of Leicester. His Connection with Lord Crew, probably shut him out of a Mitre. He died however rich, and left three daughters, the eldest is married to Dr. Lloyd, Dean of Norwich, and well known for her genius in working in worsted. Lord Crew was a staunch Friend to the abdicated family, and as he lay dying upon the Marble Hearth before the Fire, he called out several Times to my Brother saying, Dick, don't you go over to them—don't you go over to them."

at Aynhoe school, * and then removed with my mother to London, where, by the favor of Dr. Friend, high master of Westminster school, I was admitted a *gratis* scholar, not a King's scholar, and I believe I could at this day shew upon the back of my Hands, some marks of the favors frequently confer'd upon them, by that truly beautiful nobleman the present Earl of —, for as cash often ran low with me, and Nan Batchelor's † tarts and cuttards were as grateful to my palate, as to any lord's in the school, I did sometime

* AYNHOE, the seat of the Cartwrights. In the year 1727, John Cartwright the County Member, who was one of the noblest works of God, and who voted according to conscience (not to the minister) never spoke but two words, the house, viz. *aye* and *no*. Some wags printed his speech on a large sheet of paper, and had it cried about the streets of London, one side of the paper was *AYE*, and the other *NO*, and those two words united made AYNHOE.

† See her Epitaph.

spend that money which was given me
 on the *bougie* account, by my mother, ra-
 ther too hastily, so that I had no other
 means of *light* for the school, and keeping
 my mother in *darkness*, than exposing the
 back of my hand, to a yard and a half of
 doubled wax candle, at so much a *cush*,
 and his lordship was of so generous a dis-
 position, that I was as sure of my night
 or morning's *bougie* from his lordship's
 bountiful hand, as a poor woman is, who
 goes to the *humane pawn-broker* with her
 last shift, to borrow a shilling upon, to
 buy bread for her children; nor indeed
 was that the only kindness I have expe-
 rienced from his lordship, for he was so
 obliging as to attend, at my request, the house
 lords upon an appeal to that great and
 dernier

demier court of justice, which I brought thi-
ther from the court of chancery. I must
 however own that sometimes, when his
 lordship was not disposed to make his
 own exercise, that I have had a supply
 of wax candle for the use of my fingers.
 Nor was the want of wax candle the only
 occasion of my smarting at that school.
Vidal, the usher, under whom I was first
 placed, did not receive the usual present
 at *breaking up Times* from my mother, and
 he did from the opulent parents, and
 the wretch was so mean, as to let that
 operate to my disadvantage: * for

* Boys who have a little Money in their Pockets, are ve-
 ry apt at School to take it out, especially those who have
 little, and seldom any. *Vidal*, when he knew I had, would
 watch me, as a Cat does a Mouse, and has frequently
 detected me in taking it out of my Pocket in School Hou-
 se, and then never omitted sending me under a trusty Guard
 put it into the Prisoners Box at the Gate Way, then a Prisoner
 at the End of Tothill-Street.

could never keep my place an hour, after a boy of rank or fortune got next to me; nor commit a trifling fault without being *shewn up* to Dr. Nicholls; that good old man, I believe, perceived it, for I was not without a box full of silver groats, pence, &c. which the generous doctor had given me, perhaps more on *other accounts*, than any merit of my school performances. At this time I lived in St. James's place, and having an exercise to make between the morning and afternoon school, my dinner to eat, the distance to go, and to return, and my low capacity united; I became unable to do it properly at any time, and often not at all; this subjected me to be *fair* to Mr. Vidal, and at length, fearful

D

of

of the master's *lash*, and smarting often under the noble lord's *bougie*, I played truant for 10 days together, during which time cash running low, I *melted down* all my box of little groats, &c. on the eleventh day, *two ambassadors* were sent by Mr. Vidal, to my mother, to know the cause of my absence; here my pretended sham exercises, and all the fibs my idleness of course produced, came forward, and my mother very prudently deliver'd me up to the hands of justice; never did I see two officers of school police, more intoxicated with power! I was held by each arm, as securely as if I had been apprehended for murder, and there was such an appearance of delight in their countenances, that I truly believe their

joy

joy was equal to my fears, not that they
 were my enemies, on the contrary, they
 were my bosom friends, but they were
 boys, *i. e.* little men. When I entered
 the lobby, and became visible to all the
 boys in the first fourm, I heard them with
 one voice as it were, joyfully exclaim,
 here come's Thicknesse, here come's
 Thicknesse, and their joy seemed as gene-
 ral as if the secretary of state had just pro-
 cured them a holiday. I was delivered
 up to Master Vidal, who instantly shewed
 me up to Dr. Nicholls, here was nothing
 to be said in plea of mitigation: I plea-
 ded guilty, and was instantly exposed
 to shame and punishment; after which,
 however, at the strong intercession of
 Dr. Vidal, all my smartings were appeas-
 ed,

ed, by the following *sentence*, for I was told in the language of the court, that my future attendance at that school would be dispensed with, a joyful sentence to me, after I had convinced my mother of the real cause of my misconduct, and obtained her forgiveness, for I was one of those unfashionable children, who could not perfectly enjoy peace of mind, while I lay under her displeasure; having got hold of a little latin; *being born the seventh son, without a daughter between* and indeed having *stroked away several* *wens*, and such disorders as are apt to disappear without medicines, it was thought adviseable to breed me to a physical profession, and I was placed with a very respectable apothecary

as in London, whose name was Marma-
 at duke Tisdale, upon what is called *like-*
 ld ing, and with him I actually resided till
 to I found out that a composition of *aqua*
 of *mirabilis* and syrup of saffron, was the
 nd best cordial his shop afforded; but that
 one mixture, not fitting so well on Marma-
 who duke's stomach (tho' he was a very ho-
 nd nest fellow) as it did upon mine, we a-
 ing greed to part; the truth was, that I had
 the been so poisoned by the glaring colours
 seen in which Ogelthorpe had in his printed
 vera books, displayed the prospects of his new
 t colony of Georgia, that I was determin-
 ward to go thither; and at length prevail-
 to ed upon my mother to consent to it.
 ace While this project had filled me with in-
 carnate delight, for I then considered my-
 self

self as one setting out to begin the forming of a new world; my mother told me, that if I chose a verse in the 39th chapter of Genesis, in which there are 33, it would unfold to me the future events of my life, *now it happened to pass in those days*, that the Scriptures were not only believed, but seriously attended to; so I fixed upon the 26th verse, *and when I found that the blessings of my father would extend to the utmost bounds of the everlasting hills, and be upon the head of him who was separated from his brethren*, I felt a delight and a faith too, not to be removed; and my mother, *tho' a sensible woman, was weak enough to become a part*

* I was then the first of the family that separated from his brethren.

her with me, in that heart felt satisfaction, she perceived to be spread over my countenance; nor could, at that time any offer, however advantageous in appearance, have diverted me, from adding one to the number of the foolish Georgia migrants.

CHAP II.

UPON our arrival at Georgia, I was much surprised to find the town of Savannah, or rather the spot where the town now stands, situated upon a high bluff of barren sand, and directly opposite to a low swampy island; on the muddy shore of which (within a small compass) I could count at least twenty Alligators

gators basking thereon ! Mr. Causton, the chief Magistrate, to whom I had letters, received me civilly, and Mr. John Westley, to whom I also had a letter, seemed disposed to admit me among the number of his elect. Mr. Causton's Niece, a very pretty young lady, was one of Mr. Westley's early prayer attendants at the chapel, after which, she, with several other young people, usually attended Mr. Westley to domestic lectures for further edification, at his own apartments, but Mr. Williamson, a gentleman who came over in the same vessel with me, paid his addresses to that young lady, and soon after married her, which means he was in possession of many pious letters written by Mr. W. old

Mrs. Williamfon, but he not approv-
 ing of that kind of correspondence,
 he no longer frequented his domestic
 lectures, and I believe, like myself, be-
 came rather slack in attending his early
 morning prayers. Mr. Hutton, a wor-
 thy clergyman, of whom I fhall fpeak
 more fully hereafter, who had recom-
 mended me to Mr. Weftley, I found
 had been informed foon after my arrival,
 by Mr Weftley, that I did not give him
 much of my company, and to fay
 truth, I did not covet much of his; and
 will give my reasons. Dr. Hutton was
 a clergyman of worth and character,
 who could not reconcile himfelf to take
 the neceffary oaths, whereby he could
 hold his church preferment, he there-
 fore

fore resigned it, and took a house in College-Street, Westminster, and had several boys of that school boarded with him; his own family consisted of a wife, a son, and a daughter; the son is still living, and is, or was, well known among that sect called Moravians. * My Family were intimate with Dr. Hutton's and my sister, who was about the same age of Miss Hutton, became so far her confidant, that she shewed her a great number of letters written by Mr. Charles Wesley to her, in which the care of her soul and body too, seemed to claim much

* He was bred a Bookseller, and opened a Shop near Temple-Bar, from whence he went to Moravia, to settle himself a Wife, of that Nation and Religion; but this was not the Age for Booksellers to make Fortunes by the Sale of Bibles, Prayer Books, &c. and as Mr. Hutton would do little else, that Business would not do, and he betook himself to one which it seems did, that of a Moravian Leader

much of his regard; for I must observe, that Messrs. Westley and Whitefield, who were the first movers of the methodist sect, were continually at Dr. Hut-son's, praying, eating, &c. my sister, who perhaps had more knowledge of the world and mankind, than Miss Hutson, (for tho' of good understanding, she was very deaf) did not approve of that spiritual correspondence, between Mr. Charles Westley, and her female friend.

She perceived it made the young woman unhappy, and therefore prevailed upon her, to drop that sort of correspondence with him, observing to her, at the same time, that mankind have various ways of pursuing happiness through

this life to a better; and as I did not find
 Mr. John Westley seemed to have any
 disposition of corresponding with me,
 and thinking too, that my soul was of as
 much importance to him, as the soul of
 any young lady whatever, I had very
 little intercourse with him afterwards.
 I must not however omit to mention
 singular misfortune which befel him,
 consequence of his zealous endeavors to
 reform a fair, but *frail lady*, then a
 Georgia, whose immoral conduct had
 been much censured by Mr. Westley,
 and who sent to desire him to call upon
 her; it was natural for him to conclude
 his visit, was to pave the way to repen-
 tance and future good conduct, he ac-
 cordingly attended her, but the instanc-

he entered her apartment, she laid violent hands upon him, threw him upon the bed, and threatened him with the immediate loss of life, or what some men might deem as dear as life, nor did she dismiss him, till she had deprived him of all the Adams flowing locks, which at that time, adorned one side of his meek and goodly countenance; yet such was his humility, that he appeared the Sunday following at church, in his partial hand ear-crop'd head of hair; the lady perhaps intended to have made Mr. Upvestley a Monk, as the Duchess of Montpensier did Henry the third. Let me be remembered however, that a desire of such spiritual correspondence with the apostle, which appeared in both these brothers,

thers, might arise from the utmost purity, and virtuous intentions; however their letters might be construed to convey suspicion of sinister designs; those gentlemen were not ignorant, that there never was, nor ever can be, a new sect formed, (and that was their great objection) if women were not engaged to promote it; they knew that *Arius* did more by engaging *Constantia*, the Emperor's sister, into his way of thinking, relative to the consubstantiability of the world, than he could have done by gaining over a thousand male followers. The Wesleyans, and Whitefield, first started the Methodistical plan, but Lady Huntingdon, in reality, is the sole person who has established its permanency; and the

there is no doubt but her motives were good, because her life and manners are exemplary, and truly virtuous: she may appear in the eyes of some of us, righteous over much, but then remember a text of scripture, containing only two words; and from which my father made an excellent discourse, *i. e.* "*judge not.*"

After this, Mr Westley and I seldom met, but the day I had embarked with a view of returning to England, I was agreeably surpris'd to find him with me, on a small sloop bound to Charles Town in the South Carolina, in which I had engag'd my passage; he was going to get prayer books printed, and I to find a conveyance to England. Our sloop the commander,

commander, proved to be a perfect, reprobate mariner, and we, fresh water sailors, thought he carried too much sail. I urged him, (for it blew hard) to shew less canvas, and Mr. Westley implored him to *swear not at all*; but our prayers prevailed not, more sail, and more oaths seemed to be the consequence of our requests; by this time we were out of sight of land, the gale encreased, and we run *gunwhale* under water, if there was no real danger, we apprehended much, and Mr. Westley, (to my great surprise) said as well Mr. Thicknesse, I have a small book in my little trunk here, which I should be unwilling to lose, and with the utmost *sang froid*, opened his trunk, and put the book into his pocket! now what was

re to conceive by this singular transaction?
 ter for though the ship, Whitefield failed
 ail on, to Georgia, *stood still* in the atlantic
 ew ocean, when all her sails were *sleeping*,
 re on a fresh gale of wind, I saw no possible
 y chance of saving our lives, even with
 the *empty pockets*, had the sloop overset; no-
 r thing but a float of Allegators, with lock
 igh saddles along side, ready to take us on
 r more, could have preserved us. I did
 s not take the liberty to ask Mr. Westley,
 and his plan of preservation, or if his book
 said as the *charm*, which contained it; he
 bodied but one, so I must let that re-
 main in enigmatical obscurity, along
 with Mr. Whitefield's *motionless frigate*.
 ut we got however safe on shore at Charles
 town the next morning, where Mr.

F

Westley

Westley and I parted in good fellowship, and therefore, though I have not done with Georgia, I hope the candid reader will excuse my taking him over to England for a little while, to relate my *meeting* with this very singular gentleman though at the distance of near half a century! it is only just to cross the passage of the Severn with my old fellow traveller, & then I shall have done with him till we meet, & I trust and hope we shall meet where neither storms can disturb us, waters divide us, and where;—O blessed reflection! if we do meet, we must all be of the same way of thinking. It happened, that from the time we parted at Charles Town, and from our prospective salt water Captain, we did not meet again

again, till within a very few years since;
 and then under the same kind of disaster,
 with a fresh water brute; for crossing the
 govern with a female friend, one of the
 boatmen (I should say one of the *Captains*,
 for they are all Captains) pushed the
Thyller so suddenly *a weather*, that he had
 nearly thrown my friend overboard. I
 immediately unshipped it, and with an
 appearance of being in earnest, accom-
 panied by words, not proper to repeat,
 threaten'd to knock the fellow down with
 this threat brought before me, a good-
 looking old man, who with a perswa-
 sive tongue, and the gentlest manners,
 sought me to say no more; the lady,
 observed, was safe, and that in a few
 minutes, we should be no longer within
 gain

his reach, that though my provocation was great, oaths, or resentment, could not mend the matter, and he fully succeeded in his attempt, for his manners were captivating, his arguments convincing. At this time I thought I recognised my old acquaintance Mr. Westley, and it promised me pleasure, in making myself known to him, for I had no longer any doubt as to his person, having the instant heard one of his attendants (for I think he had several) mention his name. I availed myself therefore of so fair an occasion to observe that it was not the first time he & me had been in difficulties together upon salt water: he seemed surprised! and asked me when, and where we had been so circumstanced? I then reminded

reminded him of our Charles Town Pilot: why said he, what is your Name? and being told, instead of kindling those sentiments, which were warming in my own bosom into a flame, he treated me, and the event, with cool indifference; and scarce spoke afterwards! now uncle Toby would not have done so; would he courteous reader? this was not *Shandean* indeed Mr John Westley; I will not say, looked like want of christian charity, but I will say, had not such a want of sentiment been evident, this transaction had never *come on shore*. Why I protest Mr. Westley, that were I to meet even Tommy Mac Kittrick, alias Adair * fifty years

* This lying fellows real name is James Mac Kittrick, may be seen in an obscure corner, upon a stone placed himself over the bones of his own brother in St. Michael's church yard at Winchester, "John Mackittrick, 1784."

years hence upon the severn, I should
 only jobe him, for printing and publish-
 ing a parcel of notorious lies, and re-
 mind him of the *ambush* I fell into, when
 “ *I had the sole command*”, of a detachment
 of soldiers, and a SENIOR officer, was one of
 the party!

Boccacio, the Italian wit, observed
 that nobody, “ swerved more from the
 “ law, than lawyers; that none ob-
 “ served a course of diet, so little
 “ physicians; and that none fear the
 “ morse of conscience; less than divine
 “ who tho’ they lay down so many
 “ ticles of faith to others, believe but
 “ few themselves.” It is true, I believe
 that lawyers seldom go to law, and

that physicians seldom take physic; and I
 can assure my readers, it is true, that the
 late Lord Chief Justice Willes (*I mean*
not Mr. Justice Willes) advised me,
 when I asked his opinion about a law
 matter, to sit down quietly under any
 injury or oppression whatever, rather
 than go to law. I hope therefore, my
 reader will consider this piece of honest
 information (for it came from the mouth
 of as able & upright a judge as ever ad-
 ministered justice) to be worth ten shil-
 lings & six-pence, if he will not, he here-
 by sends it under my hand, that I have de-
 valued him of *half a guinea*.
 I thought to have done with this me-
 taphysical subject, but I cannot lay down
 my

my pen, without observing, that how
 ever seriously, & in earnest, many of the
 leaders of those people no doubt are
 yet they are all, men of *warm constitutions*
 and that if they had been natives of
 mahometan country, where women are
 excluded, even religious societies, they
 never would have separated from the es-
 tablished mode of worship. Those who
 know the history of the *mamiliarians* may
 recollect the story of *Labadie*, who having
 set a female scholar to a devout lesson
 and prepared her for inward *recollection*
 and mental *prayer*, came suddenly to her
 when he thought she was thoroughly recol-
 lected, & put his hand into her bosom : be-
 meeting with a severe repulse, he fer-
 vently besought her to *confess humbly* his
 weakness

weakness, and to beg pardon of God for having been so little attentive to the mysteries of meditation, otherwise said he, you would have been insensible to my attempted touch! And MAREST, (Cardinal Richlieu's favorite wit) owned that he employed his fanatic eloquence among women; purely to deceive, to delude, and to enjoy them; and rather than not succeed, he taught them to believe, that vice, is virtue, and acknowledges that he betrayed god, by misinterpreting his laws. When Philip the second of Spain asked the Jesuits and confessors, who were about him, how they could attend so many fair penitents, be alone with them, and yet remain chaste? they informed his Majesty, that they carried with them a certain plant,

G

which

which always protected them from the danger of uncleanness. The King urged them to let him know the name of that precious weed, till they were obliged to own, it was called "*The fear of God*." That plant might have been growing there in Spain for aught I know, but I am pretty confident, it is not to be found in their botanic gardens at this day; the weedy plant, *arbor vitæ*; has utterly destroyed it, and when I see a female penitent retire with her confessor, I always think of *St. Dominic*, who finding a nun in an extasie, he brought her out of it by anointing her with the *unguentum moris*; those who know human nature best, know that auricular confession, not only of deeds, but of thoughts also, a

more than human nature can be safely
 trusted with, when the parties are only
 two, and of different sexes.

C H A P III.

HAVING escaped *shipwreck* a second
 time, with my old acquaintance,
 Mr Westley, and seen him safely landed
 on the coast of Somersetshire; I must,
 as I observed above, beg leave to call my
 readers attention back again, to the plains
 of America; in order to introduce him
 to the knowledge of a very different
 sort of men, from either methodists or in-
 digent wanderers; who, under the name
 of civilized Christians; went thither, to
 deprive the Indians of their native rights;

and what I fear was much worse, of their simplicity of manners, and frugal mode of living; which is now no longer to be found among them; instead of which they have got *diseases*, before unknown to them; spirituous liquors, which render them frantic, and they are still strangers to every thing which belongs to christianity, but *the conduct of christians to them, and to one another*. It is singular, but true; that there are no two created beings, more unlike in manners and disposition; than the red Indians of America, and the negroes of Africa; I could perceive no traces of that bloody and revengeful disposition among the Indians, of which we have in these late days heard so much. TOMO CHACHI, the

Cree

Creek Indian King, was not only a very
 humane man, but I may add, he was a
 very well bred man, for Mr Ogelthorpe,
 having signified to *Tomo*, that he wished
 to build the first City of his Colony upon
 the very spot where *Tomo's Palace* then
 stood, he found it no difficult matter to
 prevail upon his Majesty, to remove his
 Court three miles higher up, on the banks
 of the same river. The Bluff, upon
 which the town of *Savannah* is built, was
 called by the Indians, *Yamacra*, and *Tomo*
 of *Amachi*, was King of *Yamacra*; nor did I
 discover any other traces of a cruel or sa-
 vage disposition in king *Tomo*, than thus
 moving to oblige Mr. Ogelthorpe; and
 stepping in between a Criminal, and the
 executioner; saying, whip me,—whip
 me,

me,——when one of our people was under the lash, for ill treating an Indian Woman. Their rude dress; painted faces, sliced ears, *nose bobs!* and tattooed Skins rendered their external appearance, to us Britons, singularly savage; but by making frequent excursions to the court of *new Yamacra*, and picking up a little of their language; I soon became convinced, that my person, and property was as safe at the court of *Yamacra*, as at any court in Christendom; nor could I perceive, that *King Tomo*,—*Cenauke*, his Queen; or *Tonohoi*, their nephew, and heir; were not as happy, as the prince of the most polished courts in Europe. And yet, they had not been long returned, from visiting the court of Great Britain.

Britain, where Sir Robert Walpole, or the Duke of Newcastle, I forget which, made some difficulty, of sitting down in their presence! the King's coach, with the Lyon and the Unicorn supporters, did not incline them to forget their own supporters of Bears, and Buffloes; NATURE, with which they had only been accustomed to converse, surpassed, in their imagination! all that art could produce. The first visit I made the court of *Yamacra*, their Majesties were returned in their Canoes, from an *assembling party*, and I had the honor of partaking with them, a *repas*, to which they sat down with as good an appetite, as

as ever European princes did, to a barrel of Pyefleet.*

Strange as it may appear to us *artificial* Britons; who have been accustomed from our infancy, to admire paintings, buildings, jewels, &c.—I am convinced that those Indians, at that time, were insensible to every kind of our works of art, but such as struck their senses with the personal comforts the objects would produce, & that King Tomo's blanket, which kept him warm, was, in his opinion more valuable, than the gold Watch given

* The Indians, who dwell within the reach of the water Creeks, make fires at low water on the Islands of waters, which are then left high and dry, and roast the greater part of an Island at once. It is *said too*, that the Raccoons and Possums, visit those Islands, and slip a dead shell, for a living oyster; in order to avail themselves of the next time to eat what their forecast and sagacity, had made them come-at-able prey.

him at St. James's. After cultivating a good acquaintance with those children of nature, I soon became satisfied, whether I met them alone, or in company, that I was perfectly safe, and therefore I made frequent excursions into the woods, apprehensive enough of the danger of rattlesnakes, but without any from the straggling Indians! and I had many proofs that my conjectures were well founded. On one of my woodland excursions, and about four miles from Savanha, I found a fertile piece of ground, upon the banks of Rapid Creek; which at high water, was isolated; this spot, so delighted me, that with Mr. Causton's permission, I built a wooden, not an iron house thereon, and here I passed much of my time; my gun

H

supplied

supplied me with Squirrels, wild fowl
 &c. and the town only, with rice, to boil
 by way of bread, the Indians sometimes
visited my Island for a day or two, and
 then I had plenty of venison, which they
 boil'd down, & eat dipped in wild honey
 this was a true Robinson Crusoe line of
 life; but it was such, as even in those days
 suited my Romantic turn. In this situa-
 tion I wanted nothing but a *female friend*
 & I had almost determin'd to take to wife
 one of Queen *Cenauke's* maids of honor
 I seriously paid my addresses to her, and
 she in return, honor'd me with the appella-
 tion of *Auche* (friend) she had received
 a pair of Indian boots, some paint,
 looking glass, a comb, & a pair of sciss-
 ars, as tokens of my love, and one Bu-

oe's skin, had certainly held us, had not an extraordinary incident arose, which determined me to return immediately to England, and this it was. Walking upon the margin of my creek, & playing upon the Flute; such was the effect of an affectionate, and warm imagination; that I had a transient, but as perfect a sight of my Mother, as if she had actually been before me, in *Propria Persona*, strongly possessed with the talk and idle tales which children hear, & many men cannot overcome, its no wonder that a boy, as I then was, concluded it was my mother's departed shade; my Squa;—my Island;—and my Robinson Crusoe plan, instantly lost all their charms, and though at that time I had an account

of a very useful servant, bound to serve me four years, being on his passage to join me, I determined to leave the *shadow* and seek the *substance*; and had my mother, whom I found upon my return, in perfect health, died about that time, I might have been a *see'r of spirits* to this day. I immediately set out for Savannah and on my way thither, having my fowling piece, reversed at my back, I was more *substantially* alarmed, by a very uncommon ratling at my heels; at that time I had never seen a rattle snake alive, but I instantly suspected, what it proved to be, my fright however, was so great, that I drop'd my gun, and run hastily to some distance, and when I turned about, I saw the snake winding her tail foremost, in

hole in the ground; & though I was exceedingly alarmed, I by degrees ventured to go back for my gun; at a little distance from which, I perceived, not only the snake which first alarmed me, but two others; half of each of their bodies out of their holes! and the sun, which shone in between the trees, rendered their backs as beautiful, as their tails were dreadful, but as they did not offer stir, I ventured to lay my gun upon the ground, and getting their heads upon line, I shot them all three, the largest had seven rattles, the other two, had three each: it is said, they are three years old before the first rattle appears, and that they have an additional rattle every year, as long as they live! and though

I could hear of none in Georgia, which had been killed, having more than six or seven rattles; I have seen in the cabinet of the curious, sixteen! but perhaps some art had been used, for it is scarce credible, that providence, would give so long a life, to so dangerous, so destructive and so prolific a reptile; the least stroke however upon *their heads*, with a switch instantly kills them; and I am assured the deer, are neither strangers to the danger of the rattle snake, nor of the safest manner of destroying them, to effect which they raise themselves erect, and leap, as to let their hind feet come down upon the snakes head, and I once actually saw a deer in that action, but I could not find the snake, the Indians say, if it were

or the great number destroyed by the
 deer, it would be ten times more dan-
 gerous than it is, or rather than it *was*,
 or among the settlements I presume they
 are rarely seen now. The Indians wear
 shoes, called *maugazeens*, they are of one
 piece of deer skin, gathered up and
 sewed like a purse at the toe, with a deer's
 skin; they cover their legs and thighs
 with pieces of leather, and leave broad
 flaps which play too & fro' as they walk,
 which the rattle snakes generally bite,
 and thereby they avoid the danger. I
 do not think, however, they seldom pur-
 sue or bite, but when any living creature
 approaches too near their young in breed-
 ing time. When the Indians are bitten,
 they tie a leather thong, tight above the
 wound,

wound, and their wives or children suck forth the poison, but not always with success, the limb swells immediately, and the patient dies in twenty four hours. Perhaps no remedy is of such good effect as olive oil, well & long fomented, with the patients own hands.

C H A P IV.

THE Colony of Georgia was, at the time I returned to England, still under the management of certain trustees, and as I was the first of the *Emigrants* who had returned from thence, I was sent for to attend those Gentlemen, at their office in Old Palace Yard. At that time, Mr. Oglethorpe was just nominated

Colonel

Colonel of a regiment to be forthwith raised for the defence of his new Colony; and as he had permission to recommend some of his friends to serve in it, he presented me a pair of colours, and I concluded the examination I was to undergo in Old Palace Yard, would establish his friendship to me, as I went thither determined to answer openly, and candidly, to all the questions they put to me: so, when they shewed me *upon paper*, Forts raised, where no ground had been broken, and flags flying, where no staffs had been erected, I plainly told them the truth, and though it was said the Queen (Caroline) had worn, on her birth day, a gown made of silk, the manufacture of that Colony, I assured those gentlemen

I

that

that I had not seen worms sufficient to reel off a single skain of silk; the Trustees, seemed perfectly satisfied with the account I gave them, but I did not find myself higher in the favor of *my Colonel* nay, on the contrary, I soon perceived if I did not *raise my own flag staff*, by some more friendly hands, than his, I might probably be only commissioned, to serve in one of those *paper forts*, I had seen elevated in Old Palace Yard. At this time I had two brothers, both fellows of King's College, in Cambridge, both in high favor with the late Sir Edward Walpole and one, who had steadily engaged in the interest of the Honourable Thomas Townshend, then member for that University. My brothers therefore, un-

ed in an application to those gentlemen, and they to Sir Robert Walpole, and obtained that great minister's promise. Mr. Townshend, in his reply to my brother said, "you have a right Sir, to command me upon all occasions, and I will not be wanting on this." The thing, was at that time, at Hampton Court, and my uncle, Mr. Wace, who was first clerk in the secretary of state's office, soon after, informed my mother, that he had just filled up a commission for his nephew Philip, and that it would be signed by the King the next day, he had given the same notice to my brother, who was one of the Assistants at Eton, and on that day, we both met in my uncle's office at Hampton Court, but instead of

meeting with my *signed commission*, when I found my uncle had been directed to put it aside, and to fill up another for Mr. John Lemon, and that too, by the express commands of Sir Robert Walpole himself: this was a heavy blow to them, and to me, it was as bad as a sentence of death, which my affectionate brother perceived; thus stimulated, surprised and concerned! he made use of a *piece of address*, and got himself placed in the passage, through which, Sir Robert Walpole was soon to pass, and there, with the loss of one of the heels of his jack boots, and a wig with scarce a crooked hair in it, he accosted that great minister: by reminding him of his promise, to Mr. Townshend, and to his four,

My brother's person, was unknown to Sir Robert; but his name, from an hundred humorous Eton transactions he had heard from his sons, was well known to him: so that the minute he knew his name, he was no longer surpris'd at the un—*Etiquetish* mode of being *so stopped*, in the King's Palace; Sir Robert, who in all private transactions of life, was one of the most friendly and captivating men of the age, took my brother back to his apartments, followed by Mr. Arnold, the Deputy Secretary at war, who had under his arm, those very Georgia commissions, from which I had been so suddenly dismissed: he then told my brother, that William Younge, the Secretary at War, who was ill in Cornwall, had sent

Mr.

Mr. Lemon exprest to him, for the purpose of obtaining a pair of colours in Oglethorpe's regiment, and so recommended, that he could not be rejected; he said he for Mr. Ogelthorpe, and told him one of the present named Ensign must be dismissed, & he observed; that *had put down your Brother myself*; and all the others were so strongly recommended, I found it less painful to take liberty *with myself*, than with another. This Sir, said he was the case, and the reason, your brother was put by adding, however, in a very pointed manner; but Mr. Thicknesse, your brother shall be provided for; as my brother did not seem disposed to retire, Sir Robert turned to Mr. Arnold, and asked, the

ere was, in any other corps, a pair of
 colours, vacant? Mr. Arnold informed
 m there was not, but that a Lieutenant
 of an independent company at Ja-
 mca was. Then said Sir Robert, in a
 manner which *could* not be misunder-
 stood, MR. THICKNESSE YOUR BROTHER
 ALL HAVE THAT. We soon after met
 Mr. Arnold at my uncle's office, and
 ere, the good old man, thus accosted
 e. Come young man said he, next
 urfday morning to the war office in
 hite Hall, and then, I shall have the
 easure of wishing you joy of a Lieu-
 ancy, instead of a pair of colours,
 h better pay, seven years service
 ned; aye, said he, & a better country
 d, climate to serve in, all which was
 compleatly

completely fulfilled at the appointed time: when I went to return my thanks to Mr. Townshend, he was pleased to say, he had rendered me this piece of service, from a desire he had to serve me, upon my own account; adding, as I have promised your brother to promote you up to the rank of Captain, to shew my regard to him. I shall in another part of these memoirs, shew how religiously that good man performed his promise, even after *I alone* could be sensible of the rectitude of his heart, and the amiableness of his disposition. That to become a captain, it is with shame I reflect, and much more to write, (were it not for the good of other such captains) of what importance I considered my

but when I had received three months
 pay, I was quite intoxicated, I quitted
 my mother's house, hired a first floor in
 Dartmouth Street, Westminster, and had
 not what I *then* thought a most fatal mis-
 fortune befel me, took my *honor* a little
 down, I know not what extravagance or
 folly I might not have been guilty of. I
 will therefore relate my misfortune,
 though it be to my shame. Being a *cap-*
tain, as observed above, I thought it *cap-*
tain-like to spend my evenings at a certain
male coffee-house, in the neighbour-
 hood of Covent-Garden; & in order to be
 quite *tonish*, at twelve o'clock one even-
 ing, I ordered a chair to be called, but I
 was not so perfectly initiated into that fa-
 shionable line of life, but that I did not

K

care

care, even the chairmen should know the house I lived in, and therefore, though it rained hard, I desired to be set down at some distance from my own door, at which time I had twelve guineas and two shillings in one pocket, and four-pence of copper in the other, after having given my worthy carriers the two shillings they urged my *honor* to give them something to drink, and though I had not drunk too much myself, yet their hurry for my own, and the rain, urging dispatch instead of giving them my copper, presented *those honest fellows*, with twelve guineas more! they kindly thanked my *honor*, and were, I dare say, a mile off, by the time *Betty* had been awoken and able to conduct me to my bedchamber.

er, but behold! the next morning, taking my breeches by the *wrong end also*, I was surprised to see a parcel of half-pence, all about the floor, but what was my astonishment, when I found they were all that was left me of twelve pounds fourteen Shillings and four pence! At this instant the post man brought me a three penny letter from Cambridge, and when, *the Captain's honor*, was left with but one penny in his pocket! however I hoped the letter might turn up something favorable, as I knew it came from my brother, who sincerely loved me, but alas, it was to express his concern, least I should be sailed for Jamaica, before he could be in town, and desiring, instead of a few guineas he might then have fur-

nished me with, that I would accept in
 good part, the following golden rule,
 which he had put down in lieu thereof.
 The rules it is true, were excellent, but
 the gold at that time would have proved
 more acceptable; under this dilemma
 I perceived, to make my distress known
 to my mother, was not to be thought on
 but after a variety of expedients, I hit
 upon the only one which could have
 well succeeded. The last cash, (I should
 say the *first* cash, I had received) had
 been paid me by Mr. Popple, the agent
 to the eight independent companies in
 Jamaica, who having before receiv'd me
 with great politeness, induced me to
 think I might get assistance from him.
 accordingly waited upon him, and

him openly, what had happened; and
 e, instantly perceiving, how exceed-
 ngly I was embarrassed in the relation
 f it, put his hand upon my shoulder,
 ounting gentleman, said he, say no more,
 know how to make allowances for such
 outhful indiscretions, and as you are
 oing abroad, I will advance you six
 onths pay, he did so, without *agent*
roductions, and the name of Popple has
 ver since, been respectable in my ears.
 or till that business was done, I was
 ithin *one penny* of being in the same si-
 ation of a Frenchman, who frequently
 rote to me from one part of London to
 e other, by the general post, and when
 told him of his error, and that he
 ould send his letters by the *penny*, not
 the

the general post, he replied, *I no dat very
 vel; then why do you not send them so
 mai foy, said he, cause me have not de penny
 to put it in.* Now as these memoirs may
 be perused, by many noble captains like
 myself, I will assure them, that the
 twelve pounds fourteen shillings paid to
 two chairmen, from Covent Garden to
 Dartmouth Street, Westminster, was the
 best laid out money of my whole life, for
 I never visited afterwards, houses which
 rendered it necessary to be set down before
 I got to my own door, and I have scarce
 ever been within a chair since. It is
 a machine only fit for women; & nothing
 but absolute necessity, or want of health
 should induce a man, much less a soldier
 to be seen in such a vehicle; about four
 hundred

hundred years ago, a Baron of this realm,
 was to be tried for high crimes and mis-
 demeanors, and among other charges,
 he was, for suffering himself to be carried
 about in his *garden*, by two of his own
 species: this early disaster, put me up-
 on my guard ever since, about *money*
matters, or I had probably continued to
 this day, as indiscreet in that matter, as
 I have in all others, for I know not any
 other folly I have guarded against, but
 that of not being one of those fools, who
 will be as fine as their neighbours, whe-
 ther they can afford it, or not. Lord
 Lateman, who upon many occasions
 has honoured me with marks of great
 kindness, once ask'd *me*, privately, (not
 the present S——r of the H—— of
 C——ns

C——ns ask'd A——l G——r publickly
 in the rooms at Bath) *how I made it out*
 observing at the same time, that I had
 large family, and was rather disposed
 be generous? I told his lordship that
 I had but fifty pounds a year, I would
 spend but five and forty, and that I was
 always in a condition to draw upon my
 banker for twenty; then said my lord
 jocosely, you have the advantage of me
 Thicknesse, for that's more than I can
 do; his lordship however, must excuse
 my reminding him, what *he has chose*
forget, that he has had some years in his
 possession, a draft of mine for *five twent*
 upon my banker, a circumstance I would
 not mention, but that I would not have
his lordship think, I have forgot it also.

CHA

C H A P. V.

MY *Covent Garden disaster*, taught me to act in future, with more caution, as to money matters; I therefore, not only secured an early passage to Jamaica, in a good river built ship, but paid the captain twelve guineas for my passage, who was to entertain me at his table, and furnish even wine at meals, for that sum, and having soon after procured him another passenger, (a brother lieutenant in the service) we sailed for Jamaica, and by *touching* at Madeira, and staying ten days, at that *half-way* house, we should have enjoyed our good fare, and our civil captain's attention to

L

us,

us, much better, had we not been cursed
 with the company of a *Mac. Kittrick!* an
 upstart coxcomb, who called himself a
 Jamaica merchant, but who in fact, was
 a scots pedlar, with a cargo of tagged
 laces, pins, needles, combs, and scissars
 this coxcomb possessed every species of
 impudence (except *that of assuming ano-*
ther man's name,) and whose ignorance
 was such, that he would have laid his
pack to a *baubee*, that our commissions
 were not signed by the King's own hand
 This "*beggar on horseback*" had been twice
 before, in Jamaica, and was continually
 alarming us, with the extreme danger
 of the climate of that country; it was
 no uncommon thing, he said, to see
 with a friend, one night, and follow him

to the grave the next; but when we came
 in sight of the island, (which from the
 sea, is rather an alarming than an invi-
 ding object) he embraced an hundred oc-
 casions, to alarm us; such as "*God knows*
which of us may slip his wind first" this day
 evenning, may occasion great alterations.—

The negroes will say when you land,
*massa, me sorry for that poor Bacara**
im go to the parsons pen, † with a variety
 of inuendoes, of the same cast; yet it
 must be confessed the fellow had a little
 mattering of the *second fight* about him:
 or within forty eight hours after we did
 land, we might have followed him to
 the grave, for to use his own phrase,
he slipt his wind first, before his pack

L 2

had

* White Man.

† The Church Yard.

had been opened, and we laid claim to twenty pounds worth of his wares, and he had taken a guinea from each of us to give us twenty, if our commissions were under the King's sign manual though he had seen it under the greater seal. Such was his ignorance, but no man could equal his impudence, except an arrogant *assuming impostor*, who resided at Bath, and who even *now* dares to show his face among gentlemen, after being exposed as an infamous liar, a scoundrel and a coward. Fortunately for my purse, and my person too, the company to which I was appointed, was quartered on the north side of the Island; I therefore, after paying my respects to the governor, set off the next morning, at three o'clock

clock; (to avoid the violence of the
 an) for my country quarters, and about
 eight, I found myself in *Sixteen mile walk*,
 beautiful country, adorned with many
 gentlemen's houses. Being at that time,
 very hungry, very hot, and a little fati-
 gued, I ask'd my *foot guide*, (a negro,
 who had his hand twisted in my horses'
 tail) who was the best gentleman in
 sixteen mile walk? for as there are no
 country Inns in Jamaica, every gentle-
 man's house is open to all *white travellers*.
 My guide, considering the *richest gentle-*
man, to be the best; named Col. Price;
 and accordingly conducted me to ROSE-
 HALL. A mulatto servant took my horse,
 and another conducted me into a spaci-
 ous hall; a raw boy as I was, thus enter-
 ing

ing a stranger's house, did not sit easy upon my mind, but when I heard the *important cough* of my host, from the next room, I would gladly have got out of mine. At length, a tall, grave, stately gentleman appeared, with a white hair deeply charged with *Point D'Espange*, whom I made an awkward, but sufficient apology, to extort from him:—*you are welcome Sir*, yet I perceived I was not and began to suspect that I had been imposed upon, as to the *travelling fashion* of the country. The Colonel, however ordered breakfast, and while the chocolate, tea, pine apples, water melons, and profusion of good things were setting forth. He called for a Glass of brandy, and invited me to drink and

the

er! I then told him, I had been so
 warned against drinking any kind of fer-
 mented liquors, that I had only drunk
 two glasses of wine, at Governor Tre-
 wney's, since my arrival; then pray
 he said he, how long have you been ar-
 rived? and when he found I was a stran-
 ger, only of a few days; the mist was
 removed, his reserved countenance va-
 nished at once; and in the most obliging
 manner he expressed his concern, that he
 had received *so very a stranger* to the
 country, with the least mark of in-
 difference; adding, that he had a very
 large acquaintance, and pointing to a
 house, about a mile distant, told me,
 that it was his steward's, a gentleman,
 whom he allowed eight hundred
 pounds

pounds a year, for managing his estate and to entertain such travellers as were not of *his* acquaintance. I do not fail this Sir, to direct you to go thither in future, for I shall always expect you to *slie* in a hammock at *Rose Hall*; but to explain away that embarrassment, you and I were under, just now, for I should have said that I had told him at first, I was going to *Bagnell's Thickets*, to join a company there, to which I was a Lieutenant; he then persuaded me to drink a dram of brandy, before I sat down to breakfast and assured me, that where one person died in that country, by drinking too much, twenty died by too much eating a truth to which I most sincerely subscribe. After breakfast, Mr. Price, se

ing my *miserable scald horse* brought forth,
 for the hire of which I had paid three
 pistoles, * he was so offended with the
 owner, and so polite to me, that he
 mounted me upon a fine horse of his
 own; then shewed me a house on the
 brow of a distant mountain, inhabited
 by his relation, there said he, you will
 dine, and my cousin will remount you
 to Bagnell's, where I am settling a new
 plantation, and I hope we shall often
 meet there, and here too; I should not
 have been thus particular, but to shew
 the first specimen of the hospitality I
 met with, in a country, where the same
 would have been repeated, throughout
 the whole Island; and at the house too,

M of

* He made the Man return half the Money to me.

of the only man in it, who did not usually receive *strangers*. During my residence at *Bagnell's*, I was frequently sent out with four or five and twenty men in search of the wild Negroes, as the assembly of that Island, allowed seven pounds for every pair of wild Negroes which were brought in. Just in the same manner, as the tame Negroes, are allowed a bottle of rum, for every dozen of tails, they bring in. I thank God however in that business, I was fortunate; for I never gathered a single pair. I thank God too, that I very early in life, had perception enough to learn, that however honorable it may be deemed, to invade or disturb or murder men of distant climates it did not tally with my ideas of Justice.

He made the Man return half the Money to me.

Rich
at S
Appl
now up

would fight, and either perish, or conquer, men, who came from *afar*, to disturb me, from the enjoyment of that land, which my birth, gave me a natural right in; but I feel no disposition, to further those, who like *Tomo Chachi*, are content with their own. After near a year's duty at *Bagnell's*, I was removed to *Port Maria Bay*, within one mile of a gentleman's plantation, with whom I had been acquainted, when he was a boy in London, * as soon as I had settled my business, I waited upon my old acquaintance, who received me with the utmost marks of kindness, and desired me to be one of his family, while I remained on that station.

Richard Bafnett, Esq. a Gentleman well known at Bath at Southampton, by his amazing Dexterity in shooting Apple with a single Ball; and which I have seen him throw up and hit, ten times together.

station. His house was small, having only a large *falle à manger*, and two bedchambers beside out-buildings, for the kitchen, servants, &c. I found, at his house, his lady, a brother, and his wife, and a Captain Hill; all at bed, and boarded with him; and yet he urged me to stay all night, and when I objected to it he told me that Captain Hill had a mattress, with a *sheet* laid over it * on the dining room floor, and that it was wide enough for two, for, to tell you the truth, said he, I have lain upon it for this week past, but if you will take my half, I can sleep with my wife. Mrs. Bassett had given me reason enough to admire him, and therefore I thought it a good reason

* Only one sheet is laid, two, is one too many.

accept of the invitation, but before
 either of us were asleep, I perceived the
 door to open, and a human figure came
 I told Captain Hill, who observed,
 that it was probably one of the house
 negroes, come to steal the *Plantation* *
 which always stands upon the side board;
 but soon after, I found myself pulled by
 the sleeve, and heard a low voice, say,
 "massa me da come" vastly surprised! I
 reached out my hand, and put it upon
 something, as round as an *apple*, but as
 large as a *pumpkin*, my surprize increased
 exceedingly; so I got up, in a great
 confusion, and sent the nocturnal thing out
 of the room, with a *flea* in her ear, I say
 for I verily believe, it was a young
 negro

* Small four Punch.

negro wench, whom *massa* had ordered
to fetch the *Plantation* away, after Mr
Baskett and the family were gone to bed
for when I related this circumstance, the
next morning, to Mr. *Basnett*; he began
to put on some of those *serious looks*,
had, experienced at *Rose Hall*, before
matters were explained, & now I am up
on this subject, for I am glad of any sub
ject rather than *myself*, I may, I hope
late a story of Mr. Anthony Henley; who
was thought a great wit, and who pos
sessed a *Mac. Kittrick* share of impudence
He informed me, that he invited to
gentlemen, and their wives, to spend
fortnight with him at the *Grange*
those days, gentlemen travelled
their own horses, and Mr. Henley made

two days journey, from London to Winchester, and knowing that his friends, were no enemy to the bottle, he put a small hamper of claret behind his coach, for the men, and a couple of bottles of cowslip wine, for the ladies; the narcotic influence of the cowslips, soon sent the ladies to bed, and Mr. Henley, who was one of the strongest, and handsomest men in England, so plied the husbands with claret, that by twelve o'clock, the chamber maid was called, to lead them to their ladies bedchambers, but previous thereto, Mr. Henley *charged the maid*, to observe, that the lady in the green riding habit, belonged to the gentleman in red, and the brown riding habit, to the blue coat gentleman, but either the maid or

or Mr. Henley, mistook the colours, crossed the husbands, but what was worse he had made them promise to be off eight the next morning, yet neither appeared till near ten; Mr. Henley, however informed me, that after he got Ladies to the Grange, that they owned to him, no mischief had been done on the Road. * The chambermaid however took the blame upon herself, the

* This facetious gentleman, once asked me to break at the Grange, and after shewing me Lady Betty's Cage, other Curiosities, of his House, I was taken into a light gant Closet, in which were Corn Sacks, tied up, and belled, thus. From Southampton.—From Winchester. From Andover.—From Stockbridge, &c. It was natural to ask the Contents? he informed me, they were Love Letters. I could not said he, poor Devils! have the Heart to burn them; at another Time he took me to Little Dunstable Breakfast with Mr. Young, Lady Rochford's Father, had the nick Name of BRASS YOUNG, and it was really entertaining, to see, and hear, those two pieces of Brazen sounding together. Mr. Henley, however, was victorious for he made Mr. Young own, that his Mistress was Young's Cousin; but Young insisted also, that Miss Culliford related likewise to Lord Pembroke.

believe the chamber maids, upon *that*
ad, were all in the interest of Mr.
 enley, though he did not make use of
 r. Dunning's art, to win them over to
 m.*

* The young men upon the circuit with Dunning,
 always astonished to find, such a mean figure, gained
 preference of all the *chaste* chamber maids, his method
 this, the minute they alighted, Dunning called for the
 chamber maid; are you, said he, child, the person who pro-
 the beds? I am Sir: then said he there's a guinea for
 , and that *retaining fee*, secured his sheets being always
 best aired! and surely such a generous man, was the fit-
 to oblige. Dunning well knew the *effect* of a fee before
 ed.

C H A P. VI.

Am now arrived at that important pe-
 riod of my life, (yet a compleat half
 ntury ago,) that James Mac. Kittrick,
 as Adair, hath charged me with having

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“ the

“ *the sole command* ” of a party of soldiers, when in the woods of Jamaica, and falling into an ambush of the wild Negroes; securing my own person, by an early retreat, and leaving the battle to be fought, by my victorious Sergeant who brought many of them in prisoner at the instant that I was boasting of my own personal exploits. I will not call the double named doctor, “ *a beast, a reptile* ” “ *an assassin, & murder-monger* ” but the reader will I am sure excuse me, in saying he is a base libeller, a liar, and a wicked defamer, and has no pretensions to be considered as a gentleman, if he dared to write, print, and publish, such falsehoods. But before I expose and refute this wicked calluminator: it may,

be necessary to give some account of the
 state of that Island, between the years
 seventeen hundred and thirty, and that
 of thirty nine, when under the govern-
 ment of Mr. Trelawney; who made a per-
 manent peace with those black people.
 Such who are unacquainted with that Is-
 land will be surpris'd when they are told,
 that all the regular troops in Europe,
 could not have conquered the wild
 negroes, by force of arms; and if
 Mr. Trelawney had not wisely given
 them, what they contended for, LI-
 BERTY, they would, in all probabi-
 lity have been, at this day, masters of
 the whole country. The mountains in
 that Island are exceedingly steep and
 much broken, split and divided

by earthquakes, and many parts inaccessible, but by men, who always go barefooted, and who can hold by with their toes, almost as firmly, as we can with our fingers. In Governor Trelawney's time, there were two formidable bodies of the wild Negroes in the woods, who had no connection with each other, the west gang, under the command of a Captain *Cudjoe*; the east, under Captain *Quoha*. A straggling prisoner of *Quoha's* gang, being taken, was sent to inform his brethren, with the conditions Mr. Trelawney held out to them, and which were accepted, long before Capt. *Quoha*, had heard any thing of it. At this time, I had been removed from my *Port Maria Bay*, duty he

to a place called *Hobbie's*, five miles from the sea, in the parish of St. George's; under the command of Lieutenant George Muncannon, a gentleman, who had been long in the Island, and brother to Mathew Muncannon, then the attorney general of Jamaica. The parish of St. George's, one of the finest, and most fertile in the Island, had in a manner been laid desolate, by the wild Negroes, so much so, that though it once abounded in sugar plantations, we were obliged to send forty miles, for our rum, and many other necessaries, nor durst we even appear without the walls of our barracks, even at night, as the wild Negroes surrounded us, and frequently, when we heard our centinels call *all's well*; would

would reply, *ki! ki! Becara* call *all's* well while we *teeve* their corn; at this place Mr. Concannen was reinforced with Lieutenant, and fifty milita men, *black* and *white shot*, as they were there termed and seventy baggage Negroes; his orders were to march up a certain river course, till we discovered a wild negro town, supposed by good information, to be upon its margin, or very near it; after two or three days march from Hobby towards the sun setting, we came to a spot, on which the impression of human feet, of *all ages*, were very thick upon the sands, as well as dogs, &c. We were certain therefore, that the object of our search was near, but as there is very little twilight in that country, it was determined

determined, that we should lie quietly all
 night upon our arms, and make our at-
 tack at the dawn of day, the next mor-
 ning; and before the sun appeared, we
 perceived the smoak of their little Ham-
 let, for the Negroes, always have a fire
 burning in their huts, to drive away the
mosquitoes; we therefore flattered our-
 selves, that we might take even them,
by surprise: if those people, ever stand their
 ground, it is upon such, as is almost in-
 accessible by white men, & the first no-
 tice of their attack, is a heavy fire, from
 invisible hands! however the little Ham-
 let I am speaking of, was not a principal
 town, but a temporary *fishing* and *hunting*
place, if I may be allowed the expression;
 it was situated on the margin of the river,
 accessible

accessible every way, and consequently
 not teenable; and therefore the inhabi-
 tants, who had discovered our approach
 were gone off in the night, or perhaps
 but a few minutes before we entered
 their town, for there were seventy-four
 huts, and a fire burning in each, but
 no living creature in it. *Here the duty*
upon which we were sent, was compleatly
 performed; but Mr. Concannen, though
 it then became his duty, to communicate
 to us, the orders he had received, in the
 governor's name, from Captain JAMES
 ADAIR, (*not one of the Adairs of the High-
 lands of Scotland, but really CAPTAIN*
 ADAIR) * brother to the late well known
 and much respected, William Adair,

* Killed before *Boeca Chica*.

all Mall, Esq. when I said *consulted us*, meant myself, the lieutenant of militia, and our young Scotch surgeon: I do not know what Mr. Concannen's *own opinion* was, but he adopted ours, which I am sure was a very weak one, and that was to burn the town, and pursue the enemy; both which, we instantly put into execution, and followed the very track, which the Negroes had, in some measure made passable, by cutting the bushes before us. At every half mile, we found *Cocoas, Yams, Plantains, &c.* left artfully by the Negroes, to induce us to believe, they were in fear of our overtaking them, and at length we found a fire, before which they had left several grills of wild hog, *probably well seasoned for us*,

we continued the pursuit, till near night and then, hearing their dogs bark, we concluded they had heard us also, and we gave over all hopes of seeing or hearing any thing more of them: we had marched with great expedition, the whole day, and were much fatigued but soon after, we got upon, the margin of *Spanish River*, * where we intended to enjoy ourselves, and rest that night, and the next morning, to follow the Stream to the sea side, in order to find our way back to Hobbies: for the stream only could have directed us which was our course back again. As I was the second in command, my station was, in the rear.

* The Rivers in Jamaica, are the best Passes for Footsengers, except in heavy Rains, and then they carry all before them.

of the whole body of men, baggage Negroes and all; and as soldiers on that duty, can only march *Hedge-fashion* one after another, I may venture to say, I had seen all the former days, a mile at least from Mr. Concannen, who marched in the front, except a sergeant, & twelve *black & white shot*, which preceded him: but as the idea of service was over, I desired Mr. Concannen, to permit the militia lieutenant, to bring up the rear, that I might have the pleasure of his company, and conversation, on our way down to the sea side? this being agreed to, after drinking our wild sage tea, we gave our thanks to the drummer, and moved forward. The Negroes, some of whom, had been in our rear, all the preceeding

day, and others before us, had placed themselves, from top to bottom, on a very steep mountain, thickly covered with trees and bushes; on the other side of the river, under which, they knew we must pass, as the water, was too deep on our side; and as that mountain was not an hundred and fifty yards from the spot, on which we had slept, they had an opportunity of knowing our numbers and seeing which of us, were the *Grande-men*, for as to external dress, we were all very much alike, in coarse jackets and trowsers. The Negroes therefore permitted the advanced sergeant, and his party, to pass unnoticed, but the minute *us Grande-men* got under their bush, a volley of shot came down, which

must have killed or wounded most of us,
 had they taken any aim, but they are
 such cowards, that they lie down upon
 their bellies, start up to fire *per ha-*
ard, and then sink down, to *re-load*; se-
 veral of the soldiers, for the militia were
 some distance, though not out of gun
 shot, were mortally wounded, and the
 drummer, at our elbows, was shot
 through the wrist: at this instant, the
 baggage Negroes, (seventy) who had but
 just got their loads upon their heads,
 threw them down, and run away; and
 for the militia, to a man, their officer ex-
 cited, (whom however we did not see)
 followed them. The wild Negroes at
 the same time, firing and calling out,
Yhi ara run away—Becara run away, it is
 probable

probable too, that we should have followed, but fortunately, there were some large masses of the mountain which had caved down, & which lay in the middle of the stream, just under the foot of the ambush, and we took shelter behind them, but though we could hear the Negroes and even converse with them, no one was to be seen!! our original stock of soldiers, did not exceed thirty, and to the best of my remembrance, we were not above sixteen or seventeen behind the rocks, nor was it in our power to restrain, that handful of men we had from firing at the *smoak only*, of our enemies, till they had not a single cartridge left!—The Surgeons instruments, and all the spare ammunition, with the provisions

ons, &c. was cast down in the river
 above, and to say the truth, we durst
 not run away, for the Negroes, only
 red, when they could see a head, or
 an arm of any of our people, above the
 rocks, and there we staid, more out of
 fear, than from any hopes of victory, up
 our waists in water, for four hours
 and a half, with a burning sun upon our
 heads, & in momentary apprehensions,
 being all *taken alive*, for I believe *that*
 we, overcome the fear of immediate
 death, I own it was so with me, at
 length, however, one of our men, was
 shot through the knee! it was impossible
 that he could have been so wounded,
 from the ambush side, and therefore we
 naturally, and fearfully too, concluded,
 the

the Negroes had crossed the river, either above or below us, and that they would instantly push in upon us, and take us alive, we therefore agreed, to quit our place of shelter, and take our chance of their reserved fire; and put the best face we could, upon our enemy, on the other side, with *presented, but unloaded arms* for Mr. Concannen, myself, and the surgeon only, had a few spare cartridges; we accordingly hastily passed over the river, which was not forty yards, from the thicket, and was as thickly beset on our retreat, as by their first salutation, the men who were mortally wounded, and who perhaps never intended to move from the stones in the river on which they were reposing for death, were so

ned, to think that their last minutes,
 were to be spent in the possession, of *such*
enemies, defying their wounds, their
 agonies, and their miseries, jumped up
 and followed us, and one in particular,
 who had been shot through the body, at
 the first fire, received another bullet
 in at his back, and out at his belly, and
 yet not only went over with us, but actu-
 ally clambered up a steep mountain,
 where he besought us to dispatch him. Be-
 fore we had been two minutes in the op-
 posite wood, the militia lieutenant joined
 us, he had concealed himself behind a
 tree, for what else could he do? and as
 we dreaded a pursuit; we ascended as
 fast as crippled, fatigued, and for my-
 self, I will add, frightened men could
 ascend,

ascend, the steepest mountains, during which we heard the horrid shouts, drums and rejoicings of our victorious enemies in the river below; not only rejoicing over our salt beef, bread, hams, &c. &c. but bearing as we afterwards found, the heads of our dead men in triumph. The run away militia, got among the settlements the same evening, and had by their *hinder* wounds, contradicted their *forward* declarations; they would have made their neighbours believe they had fought valiantly, and I believ'd that a report had prevailed, that Mr. Concannon and the whole party, had run away, that report aggravated Mr. Concannon's friends, and then it was as wickedly

pagat. C

* I never heard of any Party, whether of Militia, or regulars, that could stand against the ambushes of those People

n. agated that because Mr. Concannen, the
 attorney general, and Mr. Trelawney the
 governor, were upon bad terms, that the
 governor had sent his brother, the lieu-
 tenant, upon this hazardous expedition,
 with a handful of men, to sacrifice him
 to the private resentment, he bore to the
 attorney general. I am happy even at
 this distant period, however, to say, that
 Mr. Trelawney, was too wise, too good,
 and of too noble a disposition; to be ca-
 pable of any base, mean, or spiteful ac-
 tion. The town being found according
 to the information given us, is sufficient
 to prove, that it was for the good of the
 province *only* that such orders were given,
 and that *us, younger counsel of war*, whom
 Concannen consulted, led him into

that disastrous situation, in Spanish river, Mr. Grenville, had a statue erected to him, when he quitted his government of Barbadoes, where there were no white Negroes to subdue; and if the inhabitants of Jamaica, had been as wise, as they were generous, they too should have erected one, to Mr. Trelawney, before his door, at St. Jago, as the preserver of the Island, and the author of their present quiet possession of it. I must now turn, to my brother officer, and fellow sufferers, in Spanish river; Mr. Conner, by standing so many hours in the water, with a perpendicular sun upon his head, and a mind deeply suffering, no doubt upon many accounts, was suddenly seized with a violent fever. Before

we ascended the first steep mountain,
 but we thought it prudent, if practicable,
 to ascend to the very highest, and with
 great difficulty, and crippled as we were,
 did so; the poor drummer, who had
 been wounded at the first onset, got a
 ball through each thigh, when we retreat-
 ed, and called loudly for water, or he
 would proceed he said no further; Mr.
 McCannan, was in the same distressed
 condition, but not a drop of water was
 to be had, my friend, and brother officer,
 lay down, and desired me to make
 the best of my way, with such men as
 were able to follow me, and not to sacri-
 fice the whole to two or three, miserable
 wretches unable to proceed. One of the
 Britishers, had a little hammock, made
 out

out of a barrack sheet, at his back, and flinging that between two trees, we with much difficulty got Mr. Concannen into it, for he was a tall bulky man; he then procured water, *but of his own making* in his hat, and from time to time, *moistened his mouth with it*, I say *moistened*, for he durst not indulge his appetite in swallowing it, for want of the same power of supply! the night approached, and a profound silence was necessary, every man bore his wretched condition, without a groan, though we were all in a condition, *I hope* as bad as those sufferers in the hold at Calcutta, which has been pathetically related, by a still surviving and respectable sufferer, Governor Hamilton. For myself, I lay down upon my back.

back, by the side of my brother officer,
 with my tongue out, and praying to god
 to let that dew fall, which is considered
 fatal to those who expose themselves to it.
 The next morning, providentially, we
 found an enormous cotton tree, the spurs
 of which, grew so fantastically, that they
 had formed a reservoir of rain water, it
 was as black as coffee; but it was more
 acceptable, than a treasure of gold, on the
 evening of that day we got to the sea side,
 and among some inhabitants where hospi-
 tality, & humanity, was not wanting, not-
 withstanding the present *hue & cry* about
 every, cruelty, &c.

Jamaica is an island as remarkable for
 longevity as any part of the known world,
 and

and I hope and believe, there are many people living there, & here too, who will remember this transaction, not only as it occasioned much conversation among the principal people of the island, relative to the slanderous reports about the governor and the attorney general, but as being the last act of hostility, as will appear in the next chapter, between the wild Negroes and the civil inhabitants, a most important Æra, in the annals of that wonderful, beautiful, and I will add, plentiful and luxurious island.

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CHAP. VII.

NOTHING but a mind roused to recollection, & awaken'd by the grossest falshoods, could have recalled so perfectly to my memory, tranfactions, which from the great distance of time, seemed to me but as a dream, though it may be observed, that people in age, frequently forget the events of the year, and even the day in which they live, yet have a perfect recollection of what passed in their youth. About three months after this unfortunate *run-away business* in spanish river, Governor Trelawney, like the duke of Marlborough, honoured me with a *second tryal*, for I was again or-

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dered

dered out with a party of three hundred regular troops, under the command of Captain Adair, we were in possession of a prisoner, one of Captain, Quoha's people, and he too was one of their *hornsmen*, and undertook to lead us to their principal town, for at this time Quoha did not certainly know, that Cudjoe (the captain of the west end of the Island gang) had submitted upon Governor Trelawney's terms. It was utterly impossible that those two parties could have any kind of communication or correspondence with each other; our prisoner, the *hornsmen*, was well assured however, that the western gang, had laid down their arms and were in possession of *that* for which they contended; LIBERTY, he assured

so, that we should fail, if we attempted to possess ourselves of their town by force: it was so situated, he said, that no BODY of men, or scarce an individual could approach it, that they would not have five or six hours notice, by their detached watchmen, or out centinels; nothing but peculiar demonstration, can convey a perfect idea, of the steep and dangerous precipices we passed, and which men, wearing shoes, could not be so secure as the negroes, who being bare footed; had *toes* fingers, as well as hands, to secure them from falling. After two or three days following march, the *hornsmen*, conducted us to the foot of a very steep and high mountain, where we found in the vale beneath, a plantation of yams, plantanes,

&c. he informed us that on the other side
 equally steep to descend, stood their town
 and the only accessible way to it, was up
 a very narrow path, that holes were cut
 from place to place, about four foot deep
 all the way up, and down, with cruto
 sticks set before them, for the entrenched
 Negroes, to rest their guns upon, and that
 the first man who appeared would be
 fired at, and another Negroe ready lo
 ded, to take his place for the next come
 in short, that it would be impossible to
 lead our men in force, even to the top
 the mountain, where the Negroes, who
 knew of our approach, were waiting
 us; Captain Adair perceiving that force
 arms would not do, to my great satis
 faction, ordered the *hornfman* to sound

hon

horn; the Negroes then were at no loss to
 know that their missing companion, was
 with us, and they returned the salute, by
 bounding theirs, but all this while, not a
 man of them was to be seen! we then
 hailed them with a trumpet, and told
 them we were come to agree, not to fight;
 that the governor had given *Cudjoes* people
 freedom, and that the same terms were
 open to them; this account tallying exactly
 that which the poor *Laird* of Laharret
 had communicated to them, had much
 weight, but when they were informed,
 that we were *soldiers*, not militia, they
 were alarmed, observing, that soldiers
no tatta, no mamma, & that one soldier
tother tread upon him, however,
 after a long trumpet *parle*, they agreed to
 send

send one of their Captains, in exchange for one of ours, in order to settle *preliminaries*, and this being agreed; to our utmost astonishment! we saw in an instant an acre of under wood cut down, and that acre covered with Negroes! every man having cut down a bush at one blow in the twinkling of an eye! soon after terms being agreed to, we marched, and rather scrambled up, the narrow path, and found at proper distances, the holes and crutches exactly, as described by the *hornsmen*; when we had descended, the path equally steep and narrow; on the other side, and approached the town, it became wide enough to march our men in, two a breast, under the beat of drums. This novel appearance, to their wonder

and children, seemed so terrible, that
 they could not stand it, but taking their
 children by their arms, run away with
 them into the woods, however, when
 our drums were silent, and the men in-
 tive, they returned, one, or two, at a
 time, till all was quiet, as I was the hos-
 t, & first in their town, I took up my
 abode at Captain *Quoha's* habitation, and
 it was some amusement *then* to observe,
 with what detestation his *peccananes* (chil-
 dren) were bred, to feel against white
 men; for though they saw their father in
 civil conversation with me, they could
 not refrain, from striking their pointed
 fingers, as they would knives if they had
 been permitted, against my breast, saying
 derision, *a becara—becara—i. e.* white
 man!

man! white man! & here I had the mortification of seeing the poor *laird of Laharrets* * under jaw, fixed as an ornament to one of their hornsmen's horn, and we found, that the upper teeth of our men slain in spanish river, were drilled through and worn as ankle, and wrist bracelets by their *Obea women*, and some of the *ladies of the first fashion in town*; however upon our informing *Quoha*, that such objects were very painful to us, they did not appear the next day, I was very desirous to know in what manner the poor *laird* was put to death, but could obtain, upon that subject, nothing but that he had pleaded his own cause, and

* The lairds teeth were so very particular, that some of our men could have sworn to the identity of the jaw bone

the Negroes too, so well (for he was a man of sense, and learning) that *Quoha* told me, he had put bracelets upon his wrists, and determined to have sent him down to Governor Trelawney, with offers of submission upon the same terms, the laird had assured him, *Cudjoe* had accepted; but said *Quoha*, when I consulted our *Obea woman*, she opposed the measure, and said, *him bring becara for ke the town, so cut him head off*. But God knows what the poor laird suffered, previous to that kind operation. The *Hagg*, who passed sentence of death upon this unfortunate man, had a girdle round her waste, with (I speak within compass) nine or ten different knives hanging in sheaths to it, many of which

I have no doubt, had been plunged in human flesh and blood; the susceptible reader therefore can better conceive than I can describe, what my feels were who had so lately escaped from some of her horrid operations in the use of them. But in the midst of this calm, and when we had reason to think all was peace and security, an event took place, which has not only nearly lost us the honor of making peace, and the islands the benefit of it, but involved us in a civil war, in which a militia colonel, was out at the same time, with a large party of his men, and hearing by some straggling negroes, that Mr. Adair had brought the negroes on terms, he joined us at Trelawney town and being of superior rank to Adair, and

i fisted upon it, that the terms of peace
 should be sent down in his, not Captain
 Adair's name; and this dispute, between
 s regulars, and the militia officers, arose
 o such a height, that Adair had put us
 ll under arms, and if the militia colonel
 ad not submitted, I verily believe we
 ould have come to blows. The negroes
 ould not be indifferent spectators to a
 ene of such confusion, and so big with
 ischief, and it was with some difficulty
 e could prevail upon *Quoha* to consider
 himself, and his people safe, between
 o contending parties of white men; and
Quoha had not been a *plantation slave*,
 o knew something of the customs,
 d manners, of the white people, all
 d been lost, it was clear however, that

the peace was the act of Captain Adair though the militia colonel might assume upon our junction, the command of the whole, but even that, Captain Adair would not submit to. As *Quoha* spoke tolerable good English, & seemed a reasonable man, I questioned him very closely about the transaction in Spanish river and the fate of those wounded whom we left there, but he answered my questions so cautiously, that it was plain the *truth* was not to be told, but when I asked him what mischief our random fire at *their smoke* had done; he sharply replied, "*massa you no see this hole in my cheek? one of your shot bounce again my gun, him fly up, and makeum,*" & he was the only man who lost a drop of blood

their side, on a day that we suffered so
 severely, both in body, and mind. One
 of the listening negroes, to my conversa-
 tion with *Quoha*, then told me he had ob-
 served me in particular, after we quitted
 the ambush, for when we left the river,
 and got into the thicket, I found a little
 eg of shrub, which one of our bag-
 ge negroes had cast from his head, in
 the first flight, & a soldier near me, hav-
 ing a little tin pot at his girdle, we all
 took a *potation* from it, & a most season-
 able relief it afforded, after standing a
 long time up to our hips in water, with a
 vertical sun upon our heads. I then ques-
 tioned the negroe where he was at that
 time? it seems he and another negroe, had
 been hunting wild hog, and was not with
 the

the negroes in ambush, but the reports of our firing, had brought them to the spot and they had concealed themselves behind a large cotton tree, and ventured to fire only once, upon us, before we left the river, and then it was, that the man was shot in the knee, and that shot it was which determined us to quit the river finding that we were fired upon from both sides, and apprehensive that the negroes would have rushed in upon us, and taken us alive, for that *only* was our fear we would have compounded for immediate death; but we dreaded the sentence of death, and the executions of it, from the hands of that horrid wretch, the *Obea woman*. I have been thus particular as to this part of the business, because

ingenio

s o ingenious author of the history of Ja-
 po ica, in speaking of the peace made
 be th the wild negroes by Governor Tre-
 wney, has not mentioned it as *two dis-*
 le ct acts, and with two separate bodies of
 ma n, under different leaders, and quite
 wa connected, but as if it had been *one*
 ve of grace; to *one* body of people;
 fro ereas, it was as distinct a matter, as
 e n making peace with the French, without
 ancluding the Spaniards, or the Spaniards
 fea thout the French. This great and im-
 nm rtant service rendered to that island,
 ten ould have been marked by the assem-
 fro with a statue at St. Jago, before the
 th ernor's door, to the man, who prefer-
 cul d their lives, and properties; and as
 se y are a generous, a brave, and an hos-
 enio pitable

pitiable people, I hope, when they so properly place a statue to Lord Rodney in memory for so gallantly defending them from an attack by sea, that they will not forget, what they owe to him who secured them interior benefits of equal importance to their purses & persons. Though it is fifty years since these transactions took place, there can be no doubt but that there are many persons now living in England, and in Jamaica, who perfectly remember the two events I have been forced to relate in vindication of my military character, and if the false defamations of Mackittrick, does not produce the gentleman of "*respectable character*, nor the person to whom that *respectable gentleman* told me at Bath, to confirm, that I had the

command

command; that I run away, that my servant obtained the victory, while I was boasting of my own prowess" the candid reader will I am convinced agree with me, that the charge was base, wicked, cowardly, and such as no man, not utterly void of every sense, of honor, conscience, or rectitude! would have dared to have published. *

CHAP.

* Let Mr. Mackittrick produce *that* gentleman of character, or the gentlemen to whom he related so *circumstantially* this matter, and if they are really men of character, I hereby promise to acknowledge my shame in the publick papers; but I shall expect Mr. Mackittrick forever to hide his head among the barren hills, which gave such a wretch life, if he cannot, and I tell him he cannot; the man does not live who can say it, not even he who wrote it, durst not.

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CHAP. VIII.

IN consequence of these two *smart* expeditions against the wild negroes and hearing that there was a talk of raising ten regiments in England, I applied to Mr. Trelawney for six months leave of absence, and having obtained that indulgence, Captain Wyndham, of the Greenwich man of War, was so obliging, to give me a passage home with him, in which ship I bore my share in two of the greatest calamities, to which mariners are subject:—FIRE, AND WATER; for during the windward passage, during very fine weather, and smooth water; the cook dropped a lighted candle into a bucket of punch

uncheon of rum, which was *stowed* in the
after hatch-way; and which stood upon
 many others. The fire burst forth with
 great fury, even to flame up to main-top!
 All command instantly ceased, and such
 a scene of confusion took place, as is ut-
 terly undescrivable. Captain Wyndham,
 and his first lieutenant Mr. Crookshanks,
 (now living) assisted by the other officers,
 and such men as were not deprived of
 reason (for I saw many who were) exerted
 their skill and prudence, in extin-
 guishing the flames, by covering the spi-
 kes with water, for had they stopped the
 air-hole, as some proposed, it is proba-
 ble the air within, would have been so ra-
 ped, as to burst the vessel, and set all
 the dry materials on fire also. Fourteen

sail of Merchantmen, which were under
 our convoy, seeing the condition we
 were in, and knowing that our guns were
 all shotted, stood off. The men had left
 the wheel, and the ship, with her sails
 set, took her *own* course! during this time
 or a great part of it, I was the only per-
 son upon the quarter deck, for there were
 more about the fire than could be of ser-
 vice, and I experienced a *second tryal*, al-
 most equal to that in spanish river. In
 bad weather, sailors will obey orders, but
 in a ship on fire, it is every man, a *drum*
out of his own bottle, and I believe many
 bottles were poured down during that
 time; for either a temporary madness, or
 extreme drunkenness, seemed to have
 taken place, among the greatest part of
 the

the crew. Some were crying, ma
 were raving, some laughing, while others
 were endeavouring to get the boats over
 the side; yet I am firmly persuaded, had
 the ship been burnt, those men who pre-
 served a little reflection, and resolution,
 would have been saved. The water was
 perfectly smooth, and though the Mer-
 chantmen stood off, all their boats would
 have been out, the minute the ship had
 blown up, not only to save the people,
 but many loose things which such a sud-
 den explosion, must necessarily set on
 fire; it was a trying time with us all, and
 I had nothing to do, but to consider
 my own safety, I secured an oar, and
 fixed it upon the netting of the quarter
 deck, determining, if the fire gained upon
 the

ship, to perish by water, rather than
 fire, or to save myself by swimming, and
 floating with my oar. However the good
 sense and prudence of those about the
 fire got the better of it, and peace and or-
 der again took place. As we had not only
 Commodore Brown, the late Sir William
 Burnaby, and several ladies passengers
 the society, on board was very agreeable
 and much heightened by the obliging
 conduct of Captain Wyndham; one of the
 best bred gentlemen in the british navy
 but when we got into the latitude of Be-
 mudas, we were taken by a gale of wind
 or rather by a furious storm, such as land-
 men cannot conceive, and such as few
 seamen ever experience, if I mistake not
 we run eleven knots (miles) under oar

re poles, we then attempted to lye to,
 at the ship would not bear it, and we
 ere obliged to run before it, a under
 re fail, while we were in this situation,
 e mountainous sea which followed us,
 calmed the fore fail, and the sea made
 reach over us, and with such force
 o, that the poop, the cabins beneath it,
 d all the upper works were so stove in,
 at the great cabin was laid quite open,
 d flush with the main deck, Sir William
 rnaby's hammock and mine, flung side
 side, at this time, in the gun room,
 d the sea, which came pouring down
 hatch ways in such quantities, in-
 ces us to believe, the ship was under
 ter, and that we had no longer to live,
 n till she was filled between decks, but
 as

as I sat in my hammock, with my feet
 to the tiller-head, the canvas having been
 beat in, I perceived light, for it was just
 at break of day that this *pooping sea* broke
 broke over us. I then got out of my
 hammock, and with difficulty, in my
 shirt only, gained the deck, but good
 God! what a sight did it exhibit, the
 lay poor old Commodore Brown; ladies
 both black and white, naked among
 fragment of furniture, bedding, sheets
 blankets, all *helter-skelter* without any
 covering, but their wet shirts and shifts,
 poor Captain Wyndham, a cripple with
 the gout, holding himself from being
 blown overboard, by the main-sheet,
 crawled, (for I could not walk) to Com-
 modore Brown, and asked if I could

er him any service: he said a few dry
 ankets, would be of use to the poor
 lies, and as Sir William's hammock and
 ine, were perfectly dry, I got down
 ain into the gun room, and having secu-
 d two or three blankets, and a pot of
 nger (which cost me seven pounds ster-
 g) I attempted to make my way up
 ain, but a sea broke over us which not
 ly threw me down the hatch-way, but
 oke my pot of ginger, which *the jacks*,
 oped as it was, in salt water, and dirt,
 voured in an instant. It is very singu-
 , that though all the *after* cabins were
 shed away, and even the bedsteads on
 ich some of the passengers lay were
 ntered, no one was maimed, woun-
 , or washed over board! The passen-
 T gers,

gers, ladies and all, were got down into the purser's cabin, and bread room, and the gale continued in its greatest force, I think for more than eight and forty hours. I have been much at sea, and in what has been called by seamen very hard gales of wind, but they were mere breezes to this Bermudian gale. Upon my arrival in England, I found ten new regiments were to be raised, six of marines, and four of foot, my brother, who was then at Cambridge, sent me a letter to Mr. Townshend, and directed me to deliver it myself, either in town or country, and upon enquiry, I found Mr. Townshend was upon a visit, with that great and good man, Mr. Poyntz, at Mitcham, & thither I went with post horses, for no such

a post chaise existed in those days, it
 was very severe weather, and I arrived
 ere so frost bitten, that I could not have
 turned even to Reading. Mr. Poyntz
 erefore humanely invited me to stay a
 y or two, as he kindly termed it, to
 arm myself, and then said he, part of
 y family, who are going to London,
 n give you a corner in my coach, and I
 ent back, with an open letter in my
 cket from Mr. Townshend to Sir Wil-
 m Younge. This letter (was not written
 a court favor style) but to desire I
 ght be promoted in the new raised
 ps to the rank of captain, which was
 cordingly done, being appointed Cap-
 lieutenant to Brigadier Jefferies's ma-
 e regiment of foot, for at that time

the marines were independent of the admiralty board. Our head quarters were fixed at Southampton, and after two or three months successful recruiting, I was ordered to quarters. A few days after my arrival there, fourteen or fifteen officers, all strangers to each other, were collected to eat our first *regimental dinner together* and here I hope I shall be excused, if I relate a very unfortunate circumstance which arose even before I had drank a glass of wine with my brother officers. I am well aware that events of such a nature ought not to come from the pen of either party, but as *Jemmy Makittrick* has charged me with want of spirit among the *blacks*, I hope to be pardoned, if I relate at least, of my conduct among

white brethren at Southampton, for pre-
 sious to our sitting down at dinner, ob-
 serving one of the company to have his
 hand supported by a black silk sling, I
 asked by what accident he had suffered?
 he replied that he had been involved in
 a fray at Portsmouth the evening before,
 and that two of his fingers had been cut
 off. It was natural to ask him what com-
 pany he had been in? he named several,
 among them Lieutenant Briggs, a gen-
 tleman whom I knew and esteemed, and
 who was just appointed to that vacancy,
 which my promotion had made in the
 company at Jamaica. I was astonished,
 and concerned, observing that Mr. Briggs
 was my friend, and particular acquaint-
 ance; he may be your acquaintance, re-
 plied

plied the wounded gentleman, but assure you he is not your friend, for he abused you in the grossest terms, *intimating at the same time that it was lucky the wind was not easterly, or he would have been sailed for Jamaica.* I understood by the hint, what was expected, for it seems the abuse Mr. Briggs had bestowed upon me had been imparted to all the company. And here I must observe that this young man had run out a very pretty fortune and was so distressed, as to go over to Jamaica, a *cadet* in the company to which I belonged; that I had pitied his condition, that he eat often with me, was sometimes assisted with a little pocket money from mine; and that we never had the least difference together, that I had re-

to hear he had succeeded me in the
 mission I quitted, and that if I had
 en asked his character, I should have
 mentioned him as a genteel well bred
 ung man, for whom I had a real esteem
 and regard.

The reader may easily conceive my fi-
 tion at dinner, with fourteen or fifteen
 tlemen, who would never have eat
 in with me perhaps, had Mr. Briggs
 en failed, I therefore made a short
 al, drank the gentlemens healths, and
 red them to suspend their judgment
 a few hours, as I understood Mr.
 ggs was still at Portsmouth, and that I
 uld endeavour to see him before I slept,
 eat again. I was at this time a very
 young

young man, and neither the *colony* *Georgia*, nor the mountains and *wild* *groes* in Jamaica, had given me much opportunity of knowing how to conduct myself, upon an occasion so very new and unexpected; but as the late General Sir Richard Lyttleton, was one of the company, and though not older than myself, I knew he had been page to the Queen, and much better acquainted with life than me, I sent for him out, and desired him not only to honor me with his advice, how to proceed at that time, but to give me his assistance throughout the whole affair, provided I acted with the spirit which I ought, and which he proved. Mr. Lyttleton said many good things upon the occasion, thought he

self particularly honoured, in being fin-
 eled out from so many brother officers,
 equally zealous to serve me, and then
 observed, that Mr. Briggs must be a pal-
 loon, to have so *nearly timed* his indecent
 attack, upon an absent gentleman, there-
 fore said he, do not challenge him but
 beat him soundly, and tell him he will
 find you ready for him whenever he is at
 leisure to call upon you at Southampton;
 adding, that I should thereby interrupt
 his present voyage, and render him *the*
challenger. With these instructions I in-
 stantly took my leave of Mr. Lyttleton,
 and set off for Portsmouth, it was in the
 month of April, and the day that Admi-
 ral Cavendish gave a ball, upon being
 elected member for that city. I did not

U

find

find the young gentleman at his lodgings but while I was waiting for him at the coffee house, I saw him standing at the King's Arms Tavern door, very elegantly dressed, for the ball, and to do his perfect justice, he was a very elegant man, he had a sword on, and a cane in his hand and as I had only a sword, and a small riding stick, I drew a more substantial one out of a bundle, which stood to be sold at the next door, and without stopping to pay the owner for it, I determined to pay Mr. Briggs *with it*, I believe I saw me draw it out, for before I got on to him, he was as white as the paper I am now writing upon, my word, and a blow went in unison, at his head, and brought forth blood enough to spoil his

dozen brocade waistcoats, he did not draw his sword, but struck at me with his cane, I then followed my blows, till I had shivered my stick to pieces over him, and then I took him, stick and all, and laid him at full length in the gutter of the high street, before the King's arms door, gave him a blow or two with his own cane, and told him he would find me at his service at Southampton whenever he had any further commands for me. Portsmouth being a garrison town, we were both, in an instant put under arrest by the governor, and the next morning according to *Etiquette Militaire* brought before him to *shake hands and be friends*, and when we were set at liberty, but as Mr. Higgs was not in a condition to take notice

of his *dress*ing for the ball, at that time so
told him again, where I was to be spoken
with, and returned to Southampton. The
next morning I was informed Mr. Brigg
was dangerously ill, indeed it was with diffi-
culty he could be brought before the go-
vernor, to perform the *Etiquette Militaire*
to take off his arrest; I then returned to
Southampton, again letting Mr. Brigg
know, where I was to be found, should
he *hereafter* have any commands for
me, but before I had been two days
at quarters, (where I was very well recei-
ved by Captain Lyttleton, and my bre-
ther officers) notice came up, that Brigg
was dying. Captain Smyth, a natural
son to Sir Thomas Lyttleton, and con-
sequent

uently a *natural brother* to Captain Lyt-
 eton, was then commander of a ship of
 war, at Spithead, and bound for New-
 foundland, Captain Lyttleton therefore
 went down to Portsmouth, to procure me
birth with his brother upon that station,
 all it might be deemed safe for me to re-
 turn, in case of Briggs's death, however
 about a fortnight after, I received the fol-
 lowing letter from my adversary. " Sir, I
 came last friday in expectation of seeing
 you, but being disappointed in my de-
 sign, I send you this, which is to ac-
 quaint you, that the ill treatment I
 have had from you obliges me to insist
 upon seeing you to morrow, the 11th
 of May, 1741, between the hours of ten
 in the morning, and two in the after-
 noon,

“ noon, and that you will send me word
“ by the bearer what hour, and what
“ place, otherwise you may depend upon
“ my posting, you in every place I come
“ in.”

HUTTON BRIGGS

MAY 10, 1741.

“ P. S. If you come alone or bring
“ friend, let me know.”

The reader will perceive that the postscript to Briggs's letter conveys more than meets the eye, considering the rough manner he had been treated at Portsmouth. After consulting Captain Lyttleton, I replied that I would meet him upon Titon field common the next day at one o'clock, that Captain Lyttleton would honour me with his attendance as my second, and

that I should bring a case of pistols, and
 sword, and expected him to do the
 same, soon after our arrival upon the
 common on horse back, and consequently
 pooted and spurred, Mr. Briggs, dressed
 like a dancing master, appeared in a
 chaise and one, accompanied by a Lieute-
 ant Morgan, who proposed to Mr. Lyt-
 erton, that if I would ask Briggs's pardon,
 the matter might be *so* settled, this not
 being agreed to, Mr. Briggs, who was a
 good swords-man, and had often given
 the instructions with *florets* in Jamaica,
 was asked where his pistols were? he had
 none he said, his arms were on board of
 ship, that a sword was a gentleman's wea-
 pon, and began to bind up his right arm
 with a silk handkerchief; being in boots
 and

and spurs, and my adversary in pumps, objected much to deciding the matter with swords, and Mr. Lyttleton offered Briggs his choice of three cases, his own, mine, or his servants, but Briggs absolutely objected to use either, and flourished his sword; Mr. Lyttleton, then offered to me, that he was a coxcomb, and that he believed he was a coward also; however said he take him with his own weapon; I accordingly did so.—For the rest many of Sir Richard Lyttleton's friends are still living, to whom I know he related the transaction; * and therefore I shall only say, *that Briggs did*

* Lord Barrington, was at that Time a particular Friend of Sir Richard's, and I believe Mr. Monckton, now eminent Surgeon at Southampton, was behind the Heel. Lord Barrington is no Friend of mine, but he is a Man of Truth and Honor.

kill me; here I must observe, that three months afterwards, Mr. Briggs did me the favor of a visit at Southampton, to know my commands for Jamaica, and then I asked him, what could have induced him to speak so disrespectfully of one who had always esteemed him? now it is to be observed that his christian name was Hutton, and that he had a rich aunt of that name in Westminster, who was a very intimate acquaintance of my mother and sisters; so intimate, that the foolish neighbours, imagined the old lady had left her whole fortune to my mother and sister, and as Mr. Briggs found she had been told, some extraordinary tales of his extravagance, he had conceived me to have been the relater of those transactions,

actions, in order to deter his aunt from leaving it to him, but he had been since convinced, that I did not even know they were related, and beside his aunt was then dead, and had properly disposed of her fortune to her own relations, not to mine; this story should not have appeared *here*, if I had not been so basely charged with running away from the wild negroes, and beside, however wrong duelling may be deemed, for slight offences, there are some, which according to the present mode among mankind, and particularly among military men, which cannot be decided otherwise; had Briggs been sailed for Jamaica, I might soon have been in the same Situation with some officer of my own corps.

ANECDOTE

A N E C D O T E

Of Lord Chancellor Thurlow.

HAVING tired myself, and my reader with too much on one *insignificant Being*, which I hope will be pardoned, as it is a justification of my military character. I shall change the subject to a man of the first importance in the kingdom, and relate the singular manner in which Lord Thurlow did me the honor of making me personally known to him. It was at Bath, in the year 1780, when he came thither for the benefit of his health. It may prove useful to many others, both in a physical and political

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light,

light, for at that time I had no knowledge of his lordship, further than that he had been with my respectable friend Mr. Maddocks, one of my council at the bar of the court of chancery, and the house of Lords, in an unsuccessful cause, whereby I lost ten thousand pounds, contrary to the opinion, not only of both those able men, but of the late Lord Chief Justice Willes, and Sir Dudley Ryder. His lordship came so ill to Bath, that the general opinion was he could not recover, his disorder was bilious in an high degree; but, however walked up to my hermitage, in five company with a lady, and seemed much pleased with a romantic spot I was then building a *hermit's nest upon*. Exclusive of his rank, I was charmed with his friend

and easy manner of conversation, he observed that I had chosen a bit of ground to which nature had been very liberal, and such as might be improved to advantage; I then told his lordship if I possessed any talent, it was the earliest and humblest of all; that of *cottage making*, and informed him, that I once bought a thatched cottage for five and forty guineas, which had since been sold for two thousand. Why ay, says my lord, that is Feliatow cottage, is it not? adding, I know it, and by my faith I think it worth but five and forty pounds now; I thought this but a course compliment, so I roughed him again in my turn, which he not only took in good part, but replied, you will come and dine with me notwithstanding that;

nothing

nothing could betray better sense, or a better temper than such a reply from such a man as [his lordship, to such a *man as me*. Upon further conversation, I observed, that by his lordship's complection, and other symptoms, he certainly had stones in the gall bladder; how should you know that? because I am the first & best gall doctor in England:—who made you so? five and twenty years dreadful sufferings under that most painful of all disorders, and if your lordship will permit me, if you have that disorder, I will not ask, but tell you what the symptoms are you suffer under. He desired I would breakfast with him the next morning, & was satisfied he had every reason to believe my conjecture was well founded.

the

then informed him I had passed seven and twenty gall-stones in one day, and assured him that art, not physic, was alone to be used to remove them; he desired me to explain it, and after assuring his lordship, I pretended not to possess any physical or anatomical knowledge, but what extreme personal sufferings had woefully instructed me with; I observed that the coagulated bile concretions generally formed with irregular mulberry like external surfaces, and consequently when nature (which is always aiming to discharge morbid matter) forced them into the gall duct, their rough coats irritated the duct so as to create not only exquisite pain, but frequently imminent danger; that the first thing therefore to be done was to render

der the externals of the gall stones perfectly smooth, and that could only be effected, by a hard trotting horse. I then enquired whether he walked, or trotted his? he walked him, for trotting he observed hurt him; for that very reason he should ride one of his coach horses, observing that were I to put some par-boiled peas into a bladder, and hook them to my button hole, I could ride a horse from London to York, without crushing them, but that I could not *trot* from London to Turnham-Green, without reducing them into one mass.*

* The gall stone is a disorder unknown to the ancients and very little known to the modern physicians, till about the year 1750, when Doctor Coe, of Chelmsford, wrote a very ingenious treatise upon that subject. My mother died of that disorder, and I had suffered grievously under it for many years, before I knew the cause, yet it is, and probably

I am the more particular in this relation, because I am confident I am right, and that horse exercise, keeping the body gently open, and a free use of laudanum, twenty, thirty, or forty drops, every hour, when the stones are passing, and a

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tepid

ly always was, a very common disorder, and consequently mismanaged; drams and all hot things are mischievous, among the many curious anatomical preparations of the late ingenious Dr. Frank Nicholls is the gall bladder of a woman much extended, and quite full of innumerable gall-stones, three *mulberry coated* ones are in the duct, which caused her death, yet they are not one third of the size I passed with smooth surfaces, I am assured that few men die who have not concretions in the gall bladder, in the *Hotel Dieu* at Paris, all who die there are opened, and in all, gall stones are found, Mackittrick has laughed at Coes book, Dr. Herdlen has highly commended it, and if I mistake not, has acknowledged himself instructed by it. The Rev. Mr. Smith who died lately at Bath, according to the account of Dr. Barry a very ingenious and observing physician, had two thousand nine hundred gall stones in the gall bladder, yet he never suspected it to be the cause of his disorder, as the stomach is the seat of life, may we not naturally conclude, that a due and regular flow of bile is the first and principle concoction in the preservation of health? it seems by its situation, to be better secured than even the heart, from any external injury, and is in a great measure out the reach even of medicine, and can be operated upon only by that which affects the whole frame, opium.

tepid Bath, is all that can be done, to relieve the intolerable pain, and save the patient, I am convinced too, that stones, or coagulated bile, which a trotting horse, either passed, or separated, was the cause of his Lordship's rapid recovery, for he trotted himself from that day, in a few weeks, to be so well recovered, as to desire all my family, to do, as I had frequently done before; to eat a parting dinner with him before he left Bath. I cannot be so vain, as to suppose a man of his abilities, could find any entertainment in my company, and therefore I may fairly impute the many *tete à tete* dinners I was honoured with at his table, arose from an idea that I had contributed to the preservation of his health, and life

Befo

Before his Lordship left Bath, he took occasion to mention the sense he had of my attention to him, and mentioning the *unfortunate* cause he had been a party in, on my behalf, at the bar of the house of Lords, asked me in what he could serve me? Soon after his Lordship's return to London, I took the liberty to mention to me a young Clergyman, the son of my particular friend, a young man of uncommon good parts, of much learning, and of irreproachable character, and related to his Lordship, the affecting story of Swift's two scholars, one of whom, (*Scrub*,) who became high in life, while the other, a virtuous man, of learning and abilities, died an obscure vicar, and was said to have starved out a long life, " *to have*

“ been thought *a notable man in his youth*
 Now said I my Lord, if you knew the
 young man, as well as I know him,
 would not want such an advocate as I am
 if therefore your Lordship will give him
 a living, *I will furnish him with a wife*
 Lord Thurlow answered my letter by the
 same post, he approved much he said
 my plan, “ *but doubted whether he was*
 “ *able to set him up*” such a reply, from
 such a man, as the Lord Chancellor,
 such a man as myself; I conceived, *and*
 alas! *so did more than me*, to be a promise
 his Lordship however did not think it so
 because his enemies allow, that among
 his many good qualities, one is, that he
 never breaks his word. His Lordship’s
 letter however kept the young man

no more in suspense for some years; my
 daughter indeed was *more fortunate*, for
 she has been provided for by that unerring
 LORD, of the WHOLE UNIVERSE, who
 knows what is best for his creatures, and
 whose DECREES are unalterable. That my
 readers may not suppose I have been
deceiving of higher marks of his Lordship's
 partiality, and favor, than becomes me;
 I here presume to give a copy of one of
 many polite marks of his Lordship's
 attention to me, while he was on his va-
 cationarian visit at Bath.

“ BATH, *Aug.* 26th, 1780.

The Chancellor presents his best re-
 spects to Mr. Thicknesse, and returns
 him many thanks for a very agreeable
 “ morning's

" morning's amusement, and for the man
 " important advices, and useful truths
 " he met with. It seems to be the mo
 " useful way of teaching; but it certain
 " is the most pleasant to hear the *sage*
 " *dentum dicere verum*"*

After impatiently waiting a year
 two, I determined to go abroad, and d
 fired his Lordship would permit me
 have the honor of waiting upon him
 my way through London to Bruffells,
 which request I received a flattering a
 fwer, and as his Lordship had often co

fider

* The above card was wrote by his Lordship, after
 ing the Valetudinarians Bath Guide, wherein the mod
 getting rid of the gall stones, is particularly pointed
 and which by his Lordship's permission I dedicated to
 I may say with truth too, that I have had a large corre
 dence with many gentlemen and ladies, to whom I am
 personally known, on gall stone complaints, and have
 satisfaction of knowing the methods I have used, have
 successfully tried by many, nay by all.

dered a wonderful piece of art in my
 possession, as the first of its kind, and the
 only one in England, I took it with me
 to town, and desired his permission to put
 another man's head into his house in a coun-
 try, where I had at that time, no place to
 put my own in! just as I came to his door
 I found his Lordship preparing to go in
 to the court of chancery, I there-
 fore concealed my *two heads*, till he was
 gone, and then made my deposit in his
 library, where I found, and confounded,
 the Bishop his brother, by the sight of it,
 then took my departure from Bruffells,
 and saw nor heard any more of his Lord-
 ship, while he was Chancellor, but on
 my way from Spa to England, I met
 Lord Thurlow at the Hotel De Bourbon
 at

at Lisle. He received, me with marks of freedom and favor, and told me my deposit was safe and at my service in great Ormond Street, whenever I chose to send for it. The truth is, I never intended to have sent for it, had he not given me this hint to remove it, but I understood by that hint, his silence, and indeed his being out of power, that I had reckoned without my host. His Lordship however, honoured me with his name as a subscriber to my *Pais Bas* Journey, and sent me his five guinea subscription, so after, loose his grooms leather breech pocket, in a manner I thought rather delicate, from a great fortunate Lord, a little unfortunate private gentleman and I shewed my resentment to it, by

very severe letter, which I dare say he threw into the fire, without reading it, as he has done hundreds of letters from men of rank and consequence. About a year after, I received the following post letter with a bank note of twenty five pounds enclosed.

“This comes from one who esteems you, and has been obliged to you, though he has reason to believe you think otherwise, the enclosed note he hopes will discharge the pecuniary obligation, and he wishes he could with the same ease discharge that of gratitude. This is a secret, and it is desired it may remain so, when he sees you he will reveal himself.”

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The

The letter I had wrote to his Lordship when he sent me his five guinea subscription, and another not less severe upon the *untimely* death of my daughter, shut out all idea *then* that the bank note came from Lord Thurlow, and as any man's guesses in *such a case*, must be confined to a few, I wrote to those few, whom I suspected, but it still remained in enigmatical obscurity. Lord Keppel was one whom I suspected, not from his generosity, (for I knew he had none) but from his justice, however he was obliged, in the last letter he ever wrote, to say "*was not me.*" At length I suspected it came from a GREATER MAN, and wrote to his private secretary, stating the particulars, and as it is said silence gives con-

ent, I must conclude, from the polite
 ction of the card, and its accompani-
 ent, it came from Lord Chancellor
 hurlow, and I therefore thus publicly
 nder him my thanks; he treated me, I
 ought with neglect, I resented it with
 verity, but as he is, I verily believe,
 his judicial Capacity, such as I have
 presented him to be in the dedication to
 e valetudinarians Bath Guide, long may
 live to send the vanquished suitors a-
 y, satisfied by the arguments they have
 ard, that they had been mistaken in their
 im; such a life, entrusted with a place
 such infinite importance to equity,
 d justice, is invaluable, & if I contri-
 ed to the lengthening of it, I have
 n amply rewarded. I confess I was

led to expect, from the partiality I had
 experienced, something more; for when
 a very powerful man, says to his inferior
 you have been unfortunate, self love con-
 strues it into a favorable turn, when I so-
 licited a mark of that good man Lord
 Rockingham's favor, alas! at the last levee
 he appeared, he held my hand between
 his, and added, to my arguments, what was
 his Lordship thought still stronger, than
 what I advanced, by saying "*aye Madam*
Thicknesse, and the father of a Peer." No
 looks, no face; no words; could imply
 more determined resolution to fulfil his
 intention, and a certain nobleman soon
 after told me, that his Lordship's death
 was a fatal blow to me, as well as a great
 national loss, for surely if there ever lived

truly good man, the Marquis of Rock-
ingham was such.

A N E C D O T E

Of a Wiltshire Esq. now living.

ABOUT the year 1749 Mr. QUIN came into the lobby of the rooms at Bath, was after dinner, Quin was what he would in another man, *sack-mellow*; at this time I was in conversation with the Esquire whom Quin walked as steadily up, as he would, and putting his heels upon the Esquire's toes, made them *crash again!* and so on without saying a word, walked off. Whether pain, surprise; or timidity, overcame the Esquire's *upper-works* I cannot live but as soon as he could speak, he asked

asked me whether I had observed Quin's conduct, and whether I thought it was an *accident*, or done with design to affront him? I recollected, that upon some occasions, the truth was not to be *spoken*, and thinking this one; I replied, that Quin had been drinking and probably did not know, what he was about; but the next morning, meeting him on the parade, I asked him why he so treated a good natured man, with the whole weight of the *body corporate*? d—n him, replied the comedian, putting on one of his most *stunning* looks; the fellow, said he, invited me to his house in Wiltshire, laid me in damp sheets; & seduced my servants; fed me too, with red veal, and white bacon; ram mutton, and bull beef;

ing, and as to his liquor, by my soul it
 as every drop sour, except his vinegar,
 and yet the scrub, had the impudence to
 serve it upon dirty plate, I believe Quin's
 grudge on the toes of that gentleman, is
 this day visible in his face, if a face it
 can be called, yet I should not at this
 distance of time, have shewn in what
 manner Mr. W— fed his friends, in the
 year 1749 * had he not in the year 1778,
 made his six feet high young wife, write
 a very extraordinary letter to a certain
 "opper faced Captain". This gentleman's
 wife, was more *honorable* than her
 husband, for she was a Lord's daughter,
 and made her husband and servants, call
 her

The year 1745, and 1749, were the most important
 in the Esquire's life.

her *your ladyship*, it so happened, that Johnny her husband, being out with the Wiltshire hunt, observed a military gentleman, with a black crape about his arm; this being a novel sight to Johnny, he enquired the cause? why replied a woman, do not ye know! he married a Lord, not an Earl's daughter, and it is by these means *only*, his wife's rank can be made known; the next day Johnny appeared at the hunt, with his wife's black *infinity* twisted about his arm: by his second marriage, Johnny has no *external* badge of distinction, except a fine boy, begotten in the seventy seventh year of his age, with a carrotty pate and a turnip complexion.

N. B. When Johnny's first wife's daughter died, that lady caused to be written

scri

scribed upon the monumental stone. Here lie the remains of Williamelia, Leonora Charlotta, W— the only daughter of the honorable Mrs. W— by her husband John. I will not add that which a *wicked* might tacked to it with his chalk, for she was a good woman, as the world goes, only laid too much stress upon her *quality*, say Mr. Thicknesse said she, in the rooms at Bath, who is that lady? I do not know, my dear Adam; I suppose she is an Earl's daughter said she, because she cut the cards before me! at another time, Johnny and my sister being upon a visit at a friend's house, Johnny was indisposed, and taking a little shattered small beer, went to bed at nine; and about eleven, found himself in a nice sweating *perspiration*, that was the word,

A a

for

for my lady would not hear the word *sweat* mentioned, as soon as her ladyship had got all off, to her under petticoat, she called upon Johnny to get out of bed;—out of bed my lady, why I am all over in a *perspiration*—*perspiration* or no *perspiration*, said my lady, you must get up, for it shall never be said that the Hon. Mrs. W—n, went to bed to a Shepherd's grandson; though I believe it was his father, not his grandfather, who was a Shepherd at

“ I——r on the Down

“ Three miles from any Town.”

I wish I could with the same propriety relate an anecdote, whereby the laugh would take the other turn, and in which

the comedian was much more dirtily
 treated. Let it be remembered however,
 that Mr. Quin possessed among his many
 failings, some great and excellent good
 qualities. His ill nature, and wit, are
 only recorded; because he carefully con-
 ceal'd the innumerable acts of benevolence
 and generosity he daily committed. A
 brother of mine, it seems had been of-
 fended by Quin behind the scenes, not
 treading upon his toes, no man durst
 have done that, but it was an offence my
 brother thought he merited reprehension
 for; and soon after, a very dirty *recipe*
 was shewn my brother in M. S. called
 "new wallop a foop" to which he desired
 permission to add half a dozen lines, four

of which I have forgotten, but the two pinching ones, which I retain were,

“ With a nice pippin parings, and all finely shred,

“ Which lay where that lay, that Quin eat o’ bed.”

I will not tell where the pippin had lain but every body at that time knew, and Quin ever after, preferred a John Dorey to a golden pippin. Being one of four who spent an evening or rather a night with this facetious entertaining man, at the White Hart in Bath, and Lord Kilmorrey being one of the party, I may venture to say, that it was a pleasant evening to the other two, who were brothers. Towards day light, Lord Kilmorrey, who suspected a motion would be made in part, observed, that it was probable the four might *never meet again*, and so far

e, let us call for a bill and go. My Lord
 new that Quin would object to this mo-
 on, as it stood, and make the amend-
 ment, of a bottle and a bill. The bill
 passed, nem. con. The next time I met
 Mr. Quin, he expressed the great satis-
 faction and pleasure our *partie quarre* had
 given him, adding, I will put down that
 rascally fellow *Jack Needham* in my will,
 and did so: * Quin never broke his word,
 not even with Daniel Lackie the scotch-
 man, who taking the opportunity of ask-
 ing him, when he was drunk, to whom
 he would leave his gold watch when he
 died? he replied, to you Daniel, and
 did so, in the following words, as may
 be

Lord Kilmorrey will excuse this Freedom, it was a name
 very respectable in those days, to Lord Kilmorrey in these.

be seen in his will. " I leave, according
 " to a foolish promise made, my gold
 " watch & seals to Daniel Lackie." This
 was throwing a bone which would have
 made a dog cry.

A N E C D O T E

*Of an extraordinary kind of PAROQUE
 its untimely death, and the consequences
 thereof to two young Ladies of Fashion
 and Fortune.*

MOST people, at least most people
 who have honored me with their
 names to this trifling publication, have
 heard of my favorite fellow traveller
Jocko; but few have heard of Mrs. Thi-
 nesse's; this bird, which had the use of

ings as perfect as any bird whatever,
 travelled from Marseilles to Calais, quite
 liberty, in an open chaise, and most
 part of the day sat upon Mrs. Thicknesse's
 shoulder or bosom; or hung by his bill at
 her tippet; and he would sit by her for
 hours at the Inns, *gilding his eyes* with such
 light, that it would almost induce one
 to believe the transmigration of souls, and
 that the bird was animated by the spirit
 of a departed parent, or a deceased lover,
 to me he was a determined enemy!
 Upon my return to Calais, where I took a
 chaise, some stranger entering the room,
 while the bird was sitting in the open
 window, he flew out & was absent a day or
 two, for the boys had hunted him from
 the trees all round the city, till at length
 he

he returned to the very first tree he had alighted upon when he flew from the window, and soon after found his way in again, and perched upon the bosom of his mistress; it is needless, I presume, to say that this bird was of so inestimable a value to her, that no sum of money could have induced her to part with it. At this time there passed through Calais, a friend of mine, a gentleman of fashion and fortune, with four daughters, who had been some time in a convent at Paris, and as an unfortunate disagreement had taken place between him and his lady, a woman of beauty and virtue, he found it very awkward to be encumbered with four daughters, and two or three sons, and his house in town, and as I was then

London

London for a few days, he desired I would write to Mrs. Thicknesse, and ask her if it would prove agreeable to let the two youngest of his daughters, spend the summer with her at Calais: this being agreed to, I was to conduct the ladies over; the eldest was of the age of fourteen, the youngest between eleven and twelve, both lovely handsome children, but the youngest of uncommon vivacity and beauty. I was a little hurt to find in the arms of the latter, the day we set out, a favorite dog, and hinted to her, that I feared that dog would be attended with great inconvenience to her, and me too; however we all set off in good humour, and to avoid their sleeping at a Inn, I got them lodged with a family at Canterbury

B b

for

for whom I had much esteem, where the dog gnawed the carved clawed feet of the mahogany chairs, and did much injury, the next night however, we were so lucky to be landed at Calais, and at supper, the dog was placed in the charming little girls lap, but I observed that I too had a favorite dog, who had travelled through Spain with me, but that I did not permit him to *sit at table*, and desired she would put hers down, this request was complied with but reluctantly, and I found I had given much offence to one whom I wished to oblige, and with whose animated disposition I was highly delighted. The next morning, the dog was put into the closet where the bird roosted, and he there eat for his breakfast

fast

aft, what fifty loudiores would not have
 urchased. I need not fay how much I
 was irritated at this, & how it was aggra-
 ated by feeing Mrs. Thickneffe in tears,
 ut I leave the reader to imagine, what
 re both felt, when in the midft of this dif-
 refs, the little spirited girl, with a fingle
 rather fticking in her hair, began to hum
 dy Coventry's minuet; I then called for
 e dog, and threatened to cut his throat,
 ut was told if I did, ſhe would cut hers,
 d I offered her my pen knife as being
 etter adapted to the purpoſe than her
 wn, I however ſent my ſervant with the
 g to the packet, and returned him to
 gland, and then within the ſame half
 ur, I told the young lady that before
 e expiration of one hour more, ſhe

should be in a convent, till the pleasure
 of her father was known; and turning
 to her elder sister, desired to know
 whether she would accompany her sister
 in the convent, or honour Mrs. Thicknesse
 with her company till we had heard from
 England? she replied with great propriety
 and good sense; that she loved her, and
 would not part from her, a reply as much
 to her honour, as it was to my satisfaction
 and so giving each a *bras*, I conducted
 them to the convent door; where, soon
 after, obtaining a *Parle* with the *La*
Prieur, I told her the young ladies were
 the daughters of a gentleman of fashion
 that a little misunderstanding had hap-
 pened between them and Mrs. Thick-
 nesse, and therefore I desired her to

commod

commodate them with every comfort, the
 inside of her convent could afford, to
 allow them a *filie de chambre*, and in
 port every indulgence that could be
 granted them, exclusive of liberty, till
 their father's pleasure was known, and
 ere I left them, not doubting but that
 their father's letter would liberate them
 a week or ten days at farthest, but cir-
 cumstanced *as he was*, and knowing that
 they were in perfect security, he suffered
 them to remain there, I think near three
 years, a conduct I could not disapprove,
 at a punishment, as it originated with me,
 could not but lament. A young French
 my *vis à vis* neighbour, told me that
 I pulled out a few bricks from the
 wall of a ware-house which belonged to my
 house,

house, I should have a view of my little
temporary nuns, I did so, and often saw
 and always lamented, that instead of con-
 ducting them daily as was agreed upon
 in their *shayse and one*, I could only see
them encaged, and deprived of liberty
 this transaction rendered me for some
 time very odious in the eyes of all the
 family, except their father; but time and
 truth, overcomes all false reasoning, and
 I have the satisfaction to live in friend-
 ship at this day with their mother and
 the family. I cannot close this little
 fortunate narrative without lamenting
 the young lady, when she was just
 rived at an age, to have bestowed her
 irresistible charms, to some worthy
 ject, died; much lamented by all who

new her, and by none more than he who had *convented her*, for a hasty inconsiderate act, which her youth, vivacity, and heedlessness might be justly pleaded in extenuation of, if not thoroughly excuse.

A N E C D O T E

of a Miniature Picture, now in the Possession of her MAJESTY the QUEEN.

MR. Ford, Mrs. Thicknesse's father, having bought the Dutchess of Kendal's house and furniture at Isleworth, among other pieces which he sent to his son, was a very curious commode dressing table of exquisite workmanship, this table being placed in his daughter's bed-chamber,

chamber, and having a great variety of private drawers in it, there was found in them, two or three curious miniature pictures, on one of which was the portraits of the Prince of Wales, the present King's father, and his three sisters, sitting in the stage box at the opera. The picture is the size only of a common bracelet and no doubt was a present of the King to the Duchefs. * When it became my property, by marrying the possessor of it struck with the talents of the artist (for it is exquisitely painted) and with respect for it, both as a servant and subject to the family it belonged, I set it round with brilliants, and my wife wore it upon her

* Mistress to George the First.

Mr.
 ily, his
 as left
 y of se

wrist as a bracelet, but unfortunately, having the picture in my pocket one morning, when I was upon a visit to Mrs. Forrester, the widow of the late Governor of Bellisle, and finding with her, Mr. Dutens, a French clergyman who was shewing her some of his brother's parisian inkets * I foolishly produced my picture, at length Mr. Dutens admired it exceedingly, and observed what an acceptable present it might prove to the Queen, confessed I had more than once conceived it might be so, but at the same time observed, it was a matter of great delicacy, and hinted at the story of King James,

C c giving

* Mr. Dutens is a native of Paris, of a good catholic family, his brother is now a silversmith at Turin; Mr. Dutens was left by Mr. Mackenzie, *Charges des Affaires*, with a salary of seven hundred pounds a year at that city.

giving a great turnip, as a very proper rebuke, to a subject who had presented him with a fine horse, yet I could not help thinking that as I was the first subject who welcomed her Majesty to these dominions and in possession of an *original family picture, not to be purchased*, it might, if properly offered, be kindly accepted, Mr Dutens then told me he had *a friend* who saw the Queen every day, and that if he would trust the picture a few days to his care, it should be shewn to her Majesty to which proposal I foolishly complied he then asked me what was to be said if her Majesty seemed disposed to accept of it? I desired that his friend (whom I supposed to be a person of fashion) would say, that I was perfectly sensible of the

great

* The
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great impropriety of a man in my low
 station, to offer a present to so exalted a
 personage, but that being the first subject
 who has received her Majesty on her ar-
 rival to these dominions, * and accident
 having put me in possession of such a fa-
 mily picture, I humbly hoped her Majesty
 would excuse the liberty I took in offer-
 ing to restore it to a family to whom it
 more properly belonged; a day or two
 afterwards, Mr. Dutens informed me that
 the Queen, on seeing the picture, was
 much struck in perceiving so strong a fa-
 mily likeness, and asked if she might shew
 it to the King? her Majesty was then in-
 formed it was wholly at her disposal, pro-

C c 2

vided

* The Author was the Lieutenant Governor of Land
 Guard Fort, and announced her happy Arrival, by the Re-
 port of one and twenty two and forty pounders, under the
 fire of which the yatch passed into the harbour of Harwich,

vided it was deemed worthy of her acceptance. The Queen then asked whose property it was? and being told, she was pleased to say, I know Mr. Thicknesse, he sent me off some refreshments at sea, when I arrived upon the coast; truth however obliges me to say I did not, but I have known Lord Anson's thanks for having fired nightly, minute guns, in dark tempestuous weather, when her Majesty was expected upon the coast, that the frequent explosions might shew the bearings of the fort, and him how the land lay, and the lordship was pleased to say it was a good piece of *land seamanship*. Not hearing for some days, I concluded the Queen had accepted of the picture, but Mr. Dutens then informed me by a note, that

e King and Queen were very desirous
 keeping the miniature picture, and yet
 ould not receive it as a present; but if I
 ould name a price they would be equal-
 obliged to me. In reply, I told Mr.
 utens, he had set me too arduous a task,
 knew not where to draw the line; too
 gh, or too low a price, might be deem-
 equally improper, and therefore I a-
 in urged their Majesties acceptance of
 as a mark of the most respectful offer-
 of a subject and servant; but instead
 succeeding in my humble request
 which I very much suspect was not pro-
 rly delivered) I received a threatening
 d the next day, from the Rev. divine,
 forming me, if I did not name a price,
 y *nine o'clock the next morning,*" the pic-
 ture

ture would be returned! To this, I replied, I could only lament, that what I had offered with the humblest respect should have met with so unfortunate termination, and therefore concluded before nine the following day, Mr. Dutens would have returned me my picture but no picture, nor message was sent me. I then was allowed the honor of leaving Mr. Dutens, (and very often waiting a hour before I had an audience) at the house of Mr. Mackenzie, but even there I could not learn in whose hands the picture remained, nor by whose hands it had been conveyed to the Queen, but I certainly knew the Queen was too just and too good, not to wish the picture might be returned to the right owner.

was determined not to sit down under the
 displeasure of the Queen on one side, and
 the loss of my picture on the other; there-
 fore, tired of levying this *ingenious fo-*
igner, and alarmed about the fate of my
 picture, I waited upon Mrs. Forrester,
 and told her the situation I was in, from
 the confidence I had placed in her friend,
 and required her to let me know, who
 Mr. Dutens friend was, who *saw the*
Queen every day, but who was likely to
 continue forever, a stranger to my eyes,
 and she soon after informed me, it was
 Majendie, her Majesty's language
 master, I then had the honor of levying
 another foreign divine, but with no better
 success; he had carried the picture to the
 Queen he said, but he knew not in whose
 hands

hands it now was, he supposed however it might be in the *hands of those German women*, meaning I suppose Madame Schwellenberg, or some of those foreign ladies about the Queen's person, & in short, gave himself many of those *lively airs*, which a related Frenchman may easily be conceived to exhibit, who had the honor of "*seeing the Queen every day.*" I could not but again observe, that as he knew the Queen had declined accepting the picture, her Majesty most certainly understood it was to be returned to the painter, and asked him to whom it could be given, but to him who had first proposed it? and therefore I required him to return it to me, but I could not match this celebrated language master and

and my language, " *he knew nothing of the matter nor he*" and I left this second upstart, with a determination, rather than lose my picture, to go to court, and break through all etiquette, by throwing myself at her Majesty's feet for an explanation, and accordingly went thither, to see what could be done; but seeing in the drawing room the late Dutchess of Portland, to whom I had presented a miniature of Lewis the fourteenth by Petitoe, and whose daughter was then holding the Queen's train, I told her grace my errand to court, in hopes that she might help for my situation, and offer me her assistance to regain my lost picture. The Dutchess however politely assured me that when Princesses received presents, they

D d

were

were generally put by in a drawer and more heard, or thought about them; just in the same manner I suppose, as her grace had put up the enamelled Petitoe I had presented to her: I felt agitated and disappointed, till turning my head aside, I saw that honest, open, & noble countenance shone upon me, of the late Dutchess of Northumberland, and having formerly been well known to that truly good lady I claimed the honor of her acquaintance and told her my name, her ladyship (as she was before she obtained that high rank to which she afterwards did honor to,) said she remembered me very well, and was glad to see me, then madam I believe you will be glad to serve me, if you will permit me to relate my present embarrassment

then repeated what I had just before related to the Dutchess of Portland, and though I had never presented her ladyship with a miniature picture, she instantly expressed her surprize, that she had neither seen, nor heard of such a picture having been shewn the Queen, * adding, however you shall not lose your picture Mr. Thicknesse, for I will ask the Queen in whose possession it is, and if you will call at Northumberland house in a day or two, you shall have certain information about it, and there it was I learnt that the picture had been returned *six weeks before* by her Majesty (*not to these German women*) but to that Rev. Divine who knew nothing of it! ! with this good

D d 2 intelligence,

her Ladyship was then one of the lady's of the Bedchamber

intelligence, I waited a second time on the Rev. Doctor, whom I found a little *crest fallen*, and who informed me, he had done him a great injury, by going to the drawing room at court, and complaining of his conduct relative to the miniature picture, for at this time, he did not *know all the information* I had obtained at Northumberland house: but instead of hearing his grievances, I desired he would redress mine, and deliver me up the picture, he replied, *that the Queen would he believed have given it him*, the very morning, had not the King came just at that minute, but said he would bring it me to morrow. In the afternoon of the *same day* however, I met the Doctor in the street, his hand was in

side pocket, and I believe the picture was in his hand, I accosted him, for he seemed lost in a Reverie, but as soon as he recovered his recollection, he brought forth the picture, saying, "*There for is your picture, I wish you success with it, but I fear you have lost all chance of presenting it to her Majesty*" looking with eager eyes, upon my recovered jewel, and observing that all the colours were as vivid, as when I foolishly parted with it. I told the Doctor I thought I had been successful; by recovering my picture again, and took my leave of him with a salutation; I will not repeat here, because the man is gone *elsewhere*, now the reader will be astonished, at least I was, to know that soon after this transaction, Mr. Dutens,

Dutens wrote to Mrs. Forrester to express
his surprise, that I had treated his friend
 Merjendie so rudely! if I did treat him
 rudely, I treated him justly, if I did not
 I call upon Dutens to defend his departed
 ed friend, it is his duty, and if he has not
 truth on his side, he has capacity so to
 do, and ought: but let him not forget
 that his defence may fall under the eye
 of a LADY, who is ALL TRUTH, and
 goodness, and who will not, CANNOT
 BE MISTAKEN, the picture being returned
 to the arm, from whence it went, was
 again worn by Mrs. Thicknesse, but
 the King's Birth day at Paris, when all the
 English were celebrating it, at the table
 the late Earl of Rochford, his Majesty's
 ambaffador to that court, it was taken
 from

from her arm, handed round in a gold plate
 and much admired by all the company
 present, I then related the out line of the
 above story, and Lord and Lady Roch-
 ford both seemed to think it a pity it was
 not again offered with propriety to the
 queen, I therefore waited upon his Lord-
 ship the next morning, observed that as
 he was going to spend a fortnight in Eng-
 land, I begged leave to present the pic-
 ture to him, hoping that her Majesty
 might be prevailed upon to accept that
 from his hands, which could not be taken
 from mine, Lord Rochford objected to
 accept it as too valuable, a present, but
 had it been a family picture of his
 own, he would not have refused it, I had
 taken it out of the setting, before I went,
 and

and to cut the matter short, I assured him that if he would not accept of it, I would call for a pestle and mortar and smash it in his porters lodge, * and I would certainly have done so. This peremptory declaration, settled the business, Lord Rochford caused it to be elegantly set in plain gold at Paris; took it with him, and without desiring an audience of her Majesty; requested one of those German men as *Merjendie* called them, to deliver the picture in his name to the Queen; his lordship sent for me soon after, to dine with him, and informed me, that when he appeared at court, the Queen and all the foreign ministers, came up to him.

* The Rev. Mr. Fountaine then chaplain to the Duke and Mr. Higden his Lordship's domestic secretary, probably remember this circumstance.

and thanked him for a picture she had
 once seen, but had despaired of ever see-
 ing again; he then told her majesty from
 whom, and how he had received it, and I
 have the satisfaction of knowing that the
 picture is now in her Majesty's possession,
without being paid for, but at the same
 time I may be allowed to say, that some
 time after, instead of my possessing ten
 thousand pounds, which all the greatest
 lawyers in this Kingdom, but ONE, had
 been clearly of opinion belonged to me,
 and that instead of receiving such sum, I
 had six hundred to pay *for law*, I then
 humbly stated to her Majesty, that what
 had once respectfully declimed to re-
 ceive, would now be acceptable; but in
money matters, throughout life, I have

E e

been

been unfortunate, *i. e.* if it can be deemed
 unfortunate, to have been confined to
 one good dish of meat, instead of two;—
 if it can be deemed unfortunate;—to
 have escaped the gout, which *two* dishes
 might have conducted me to, or if it can
 be deemed unfortunate, to have been
 confined to a life of temperance, to the
 seventieth year of my age, without feel-
 ing any of the infirmities which generally
 belong to such who attain a length of
 days, to which not one man in fifty thou-
 sand arrive; nor one in a hundred thou-
 sand, without finding such an age, rendering
 life, rather a burthen, than a blessing;
 will not therefore allow that my LIFE has
 been unfortunate, because I have more
 than I can eat, and consequently some

pare for those who want it, accompanied with health, spirits, and powers as fully to enjoy it, as at any period of my life, and that too, at nearly the full age of man, "THREE SCORE YEARS AND TEN."

A N E C D O T E

of George the First, *and* HIS COLONEL,*
Father of the late unfortunate Admiral
 Kempenfelt.

MR. Kempenfelt came over to England with King George the first, who having been his friend in private life, deemed him worthy of his protection when he became a King. The King, who had tasted of the sweets of social

E e 2 and

* The King always called him *his Colonel*.

and private life, continued to enjoy his evenings, according to his wonted manner, and Mr. Kempenfelt was often of the party, when the King smuggled in a Savoyard girl, to sing him a *German song* accompanied with her *vial*, Kempenfelt was an expensive man, and the King having made him a lieutenant Colonel (for he often said he had not *interest enough* to procure him a regiment) more than once paid his debts, at length however he was sent over, lieutenant governor of Jersey, where he died, leaving behind him a widow and four children, two sons and two daughters, with nothing else to support them but the mother's pension when I was appointed a lieutenant of an independent company at Jamaica, I found

my old school fellow, the late Admiral,
 melancholy midshipman in Port Royal
 harbour, lamenting that he was without
 friends, without interest, and without
 money; yet I think he was under Captain
 Knowles command, in the diamond, his
 brother Gustavus Adolphus, got a com-
 mission in the army, but I believe he ob-
 tained no higher rank than that of a Cap-
 tain; much merit is due to him, for the
 paternal affection he shewed to his mother
 and sisters, without which they could not
 have supported themselves suitable to
 their condition in life. The Admiral was
 a man of great nautical knowledge, very
 reserved, and shy even of those he es-
 teemed, when upon half pay, he gener-
 ally spent his winters at Marseilles, to
 avoid

avoid the severity of this climate, and have often wondered, who it was, who had knowledge enough of him to know that he not only possessed great nautical abilities, but with it, an enlarged and enlightened understanding, for he was very careful to conceal it, nothing but long acquaintance, and a confidential correspondence, could bring it forth. Will I suppose sunk with him, and brother, my school fellow also, I presume possesses the fortune he left. Admiral Kempenfelt was in all things original, never left his company without hearing things I had never heard before. I sent a young man on board his ship to him, who was very ingenious, but friendly, but as he was a good mathematician

good draughtsman, and understood the
 theory of navigation; instead of asking his
 admission on board the victory as a favor,
 desired the Admiral to *thank me* for hav-
 ing sent him such an ingenious young
 man to provide for; he accordingly thank-
 ed me, and shewed the young man par-
 ticular marks of his favor; and afterwards
 took him on board with that honorable and
 gallant captain, George Berkley, that he
 might have a chance of prize money. I
 never knew any other naval officer to
 whom I would have ventured so to express
 myself, except the late Admiral Medley,
 who, upon all occasions, seemed as much
 delighted to serve young men of merit,
 as they could possibly receive by being
 provided for. When I sailed with him to
 his

his Mediterranean command, a single instance of his politeness to me, and his readiness to reward merit, I cannot help relating. A seaman on board of the fleet had married a Southampton woman; and he learnt that I also had married one of the same city; this kind of *country kindred* he conceived to be sufficient, to claim some notice from me, and desired I would recommend him to the Admiral as one who merited a better *birth*; the ridiculousness of the claim, induced me to relate it at dinner; but the Admiral immediately observed, that it was probable the man felt in his own bosom, unrewarded merit, adding, I will therefore learn his real character, and after dinner made signal to speak with his Captain, and find

ing that his suggestion was strictly true,
made him gunner of a seventy-gun ship.
Being wife-sick, I left this gallant Admi-
ral three months only before he died, or
probably he had left me a large share of
his fortune, for though he readily con-
sented (after I had served one year under
his command) to let me depart, he took
it unkind of me, for he had repeatedly
told me, those to whom he intended to
leave his fortune, had never sent him even
a barrel of Yorkshire ale, though he had
supplied their cellars with wine, and we
both parted with wet eyes, the Admiral
gave a present; most men who are liber-
al themselves do; and I was glad he lived
long enough to receive a little token from
me, as a mark of the many singular and

F f

pointed

pointed ones, of his partiality and kindness, during the pleasant year I served under him on board the *Russell*. This gallant Admiral, who could drop a tear at parting from a friend, had a tear also for his country, for I saw him weep, for want of an opportunity to regain the lost credit of the navy, which he thought had been greatly sullied, by the conduct of *Lestock*; when under the command of Admiral *Mathews*; it is with pleasure I thus register, after a distance of forty three years, the excellent good qualities which Mr. *Medley* possessed, because his hasty disposition, had created him many enemies; he threw his wig in Admiral *Buckle's* face, but the provocation was great, and I have heard him over, and

over

ver, make such apologies as any other
 nan, (under such high obligations as Mr.
 Buckle * was to him) would have deemed
 sufficient; but Buckle would not forgive ei-
 ther him, or me; because when he told me
 the next day, he would resign his ship,
 replied not I hope to fight the Admiral,
 or I will take care you shall not; and as
 he was an excellent officer, urged him
 not to give up eight hundred pounds a
 year, in pursuit of a phantom, nobody
 and I, can doubt the personal courage of
 her, and beside, he could not send the
 Admiral a challenge, nor the Admiral ac-
 cept it (at that time) if he did; yet I ve-
 rily believe, had Mr. Medley lived to
 return to England, Admiral Buckle would
 have called *him out*.

F f 2

ANECDOTE

ver He was the Admiral's Captain, who took him from the
 command of the Spence Sloop.

A N E C D O T E

Of Dr. D O D D.

WHEN I consider the real character and conduct of this unfortunate man, as well as the conduct and character of a great variety of other men and myself, I am apt to suspect, we have complimented ourselves, with what does not perfectly belong to mankind; are we I say to myself *rational creatures*? I suspect we are not: Dr. Dodd was one of the best tempered men I ever knew; his talents; his time; and even his purse when he had any money in it, were at the service of every claimant, for assistance or pity; he was a man of strong passions

affions, expenfive to an high degree,
 void of all prudence, poffeffed of extreme
 fenfibility, and went through (long before
 he fuffered death) a torture of mind,
 between hope and fear, which was worfe
 than a thoufand deaths, if therefore he
 had been pardoned, he would not have
 efaped without an adequate punifhment
 for his manifold fins; and fome little al-
 lowances might have been made in con-
 fideration thereof; he once vifited me,
 when I was the inhabitant of a gaol; and
 though it was neither for debt, nor trea-
 fon, yet it was *a gaol*, and I thought my-
 felf bound to vifit him, under fuch dread-
 ful circumftances; and having done fo
 once, I could not refrain from repeating
 while I thought my vifits, could either
 alleviate

alleviate his sorrow, or assist him in his wants, the first visit I made him, I found Mrs. Dodd with him, but delirious in fever; he told me he had not closed his eyes all night, because they had been unriveting the fetters of a number of criminals, who were executed that morning; adding, that every blow which was given, struck him, as with an ELECTRIC SHOCK; after Mrs. Dodd left newgate I contrived to call at those hours, she was *not usually with him*, but the last time I saw him, was in a situation, neither to be described nor conceived, it was after he knew his *certain fate*, and when Mrs. Dodd was taking her everlasting farewell of him; they were alone; and at the upper end of a long room, I walked up

there

there

them, and found their hands locked in each others, and their minds as much departed, as if they had been both dead; after being almost as *lost* as they were for about a minute, and plainly perceiving, that they neither saw me, nor one another; I quitted the room. This was the only minute of my life, I coveted sovereign power; I would have been a beggar for all my future days, to have possessed singly authority for one minute, I returned home, and wrote him a letter, wherein I gave advice, not such as a *rational man* would have given, and the following is his answer to it.

“ Dear Sir,
I am *just at present* not very well & incapable of judging, I shall communicate
your

" your kind paper to my friends, my
 " brother will be at Mrs. Porter's this
 " evening; many thanks for your atten-
 " tion,—I rather think it would *do hurt*
 " and be deemed a mob."

Your's in great misery,

W. D.

Dodd was the first mover in the recon-
 ciliation between me and Lord Orwell
 and pressed me to apply to him, to sign
 his petition to the King, as Vice president
 of that charity which Dodd had institu-
 ted, but his Lordship denied the boon
 seemingly with reluctance, for at the same
 time he declared, he wished he might ob-
 tain the King's pardon, though he could
 not recommend him as an object, who

is opinion had any claim to it; perhaps as
 MAN he might not have been an object
 of mercy, but as a *Clergyman who had been*
public, and an admired preacher, it
 might have been prudent to have made
 him the Botany bay curate. Dodd was
 an excellent companion, when he fell
 into such company (as he called it) whom
 he could trust, and I have heard him,
 after making all the old women cry at
 church in the morning, make his *trusty*
friends laugh, as much in the evening,
 singing a song, of Adam and Eve
 going on a journey, and stopping in the land
 of nod, to have their horses shod, a matter
 more excusable, in my opinion, than
 that of him, and his wife, dining *tete a*
 two, at one tavern, in the most volup-

tuous manner, and supping in the
 same style, on the same day at another
 but which I am assured they frequently
 did. That a man who suffered so long
 the fear of a dreadful death: and then
 death itself, should have given his friends
 particular instructions to endeavour to
 re-animate his body, is to me the most ex-
 traordinary part of his conduct, surely
 to covet restoration to *such a life*, as he
 must have been, was as *irrational*, as
 the hopes were absurd. Mrs. Wright
 the wax modeller (a crazy pated genius)
 modelled his head, as she informed me
 and carried it to him under her petticoat
 coats, in order to favor his escape, by the
 use of it; a thing certainly (as he was
 circumstanced) not impracticable.

room was large and long, the fire was at the further end of it, and the entrance door opposite to it, at his fire side stood a large table covered with books, on a carpet; now as he was without irons, had eight or ten of his friends came in one after the other, so as to have all gone out together, he might possibly have gone with them, if he had dressed up a figure in his night gown, with Mrs. Wright's head thereon, for his keeper only appeared at the door when he rung the bell, & then, seeing his figure sitting at the table with his hat flapped, and his head reclined, he would not have regarded the number who went out, being *sure* he left his prisoner safe *within*, she said, Dodd had not courage to attempt it, nor am I clear she

had resolution sufficient to have assisted him, and beside, it would have been in Dodd, a worse *forgery* upon Mr. Akerman's humanity and indulgence, than that committed on the noble Lord's purse whose tutor he had been, with whom he had often eat, and drank, and been merry, and who, when Dodd went to visit him at Geneva, rode several miles to meet him in such weather, that he was frost bitten on the way, and when he arrived there, gave him a round of dinners, to all his friends, presented him to them as his chaplain, &c. in short Dodd seemed to lament his want of that piece from Lord Chesterfield, which he said he had some right to expect, for having behaved faithfully, as his tutor, done his duty,

towards

towards him, and loved him personally.
 Dodd has assured us, he died in charity
 with all mankind, but he certainly did
 not *live* in charity with his Lordship, had
 Dodd lived to this time, he would have
 called himself probably the british *Nun-*
amar, had Dodd's friends, been half as
 powerful as his enemies, he might have
 escaped: I have been told by one
 who lived in great intimacy with the in-
 genious Ryland, who suffered also for for-
 ery, that if he were to name the most
 friendly, benevolent, and good hearted
 man a long life had made him acquainted
 with, he should in truth and conscience
 name Ryland the engraver!—such is the
 accountable mixture, of good, and
 evil, in the composition of that wonder-
 ful

ful being, MAN—a lock was forced, and an out building in my garden was entered lately in the night, a tea box and other trifles were taken away, I know the robber, and where the tea box is, but knowing that it was personal spite to me and that the man's profession is not that of house breaking, has saved him from the gallows, because I felt in my own bosom a personal resentment to him, his execution therefore (however consistent with the law of the land) would *in me*, and *me*, be deemed malice prepense, a certain Lord, said he was going “*a party hunting*” soon after Dodd was taken into custody! I hope therefore he was in *the death*, but *Uncle Toby* would not have said so—would he *Yorick*?

O N T H E

QUA MEPHITICA ALKALINA, *or*
the Solution of fixed Alkaline Salt, satu-
rated with fixible air, in calculous Disor-
ders, and other Complaints in the urinary
Passages.

THAT these *selfish* and insignificant
 sheets may be stamped with a few
 lines of the utmost importance to the
 good of mankind, I shall publish (for no
 publication should I think come from the
 press without mentioning it, till it is uni-
 versally known) some account of this me-
 dicine, and more especially as Doctor
 Anro has, in his pharmaceutical che-
 mistry, been *pleased* to speak of it so slight-
 ly to have given its preparation so im-
 perfectly;

perfectly; and to say he knows of but one instance of its efficacy; will the learned Doctor permit me to ask him why he does not know of more instances? his own bookseller, Cadell, could have furnished him with many, under the names too, of men as eminent for TRUTH and COURAGE, as the doctor himself. Is this the way in which a chymical physician, treating a discovery of the first importance to mankind? it is the way indeed that Mr. Kittrick treated Mr. Tickell's Æther, and may be the way of some of our northern practitioners; but it is highly reprehensible and therefore I earnestly recommend to him, the perusal of Mr. Colborne's experiments, and the cases published by Doctor Falconer. Does the learned Doctor know

that Mr. Colborne is a gentleman of Bath, of large and independent fortune, of great chymical knowledge, who has for many years been indefatigable in trying, by various chymical experiments, the means to relieve himself, and others from their sufferings in calculus complaints, and who has, I can venture to say, not only wonderfully succeeded, but generously given the public, the means also of preparing, at a trifling expence, a medicine of the first importance, and the last have been expected in the materia medica; for if it be not a solvent for calculi already formed in the human bladder, it will unquestionably prevent such concretions from forming or enlarging, after they are formed. I know nothing of physic,

H h

but

but I have heard, and seen, such extraordinary accounts of the efficacy of this medicine, both in M. S. and print, under the respectable names of those who have made their grateful acknowledgements to Mr. Colborne, that I speak from UNQUESTIONABLE AUTHORITIES. I have the honor too, to call this gentleman my friend nor could he have bestowed it upon one who esteems him more, not only for his philanthropic disposition, but for the amiableness of his general conduct, and the many virtues I have for years past, known to be inherent in his numerous family to all of whom, God has given length of days, and affluence of fortune, sufficient to DO AS THEY WOULD BE DONE UNTO. Those who would see particular instances

instances of the efficacy of this medicine,
 will find it at Cadell's, by Dr. Falconer of
 Bath; I shall therefore only give one in-
 contestible proof of the effect this medi-
 cine has in correcting any acrimonious
 disposition, in the urine, because it does
 not appear among the cases published,
 but proves past all doubt, what a wonder-
 ful change it occasions in that excre-
 ment. A boy, I think of seven or eight
 years of age, had been cut for the stone,
 and for seven years afterwards, could
 not retain his water, all the physical peo-
 ple concluded, that the sphincter had
 been cut in the operation, and that the
 boy's condition was past the reach of either
 medicine or art. Mr. Colborne thought
 otherwise; he gave him this medicated

H h 2

water,

water, and the boy can now retain his, as well as any person whatever; this proves beyond a doubt, that the want of retention, did not arise from any injury done to his person in the operation, but from an acrimonious irritating disposition of the urine itself, which the medicine corrected; now if the proximate cause of calculi, (as some great physicians have asserted) originates from a tartarous salt, conveyed out of the blood, into the small ducts of the kidneys (for it is the nature of these salts, to contain a considerable quantity of that subtile matter which Sir Isaac Newton has shewn to be the cause of cohesion of bodies) this grievous disorder is accounted for. If therefore the kidneys furnish a *nucleus*, when that nucleus

gets into the bladder, it cannot fail of being daily augmented by additional *lamellæ* like the coats of an onion. I shall therefore only transcribe accurately, the method of preparing the medicine from Mr. Colborne's own receipt, and as the glass apparatus may be had compleatly made for the purpose, at Parker's warehouse Fleet-Street, nothing more need be said, every man in these cases, may become his OWN DOCTOR, even without the advice of *Doctor James Mackittrick* late member of *Bath*, and formerly one of the *Quorum* of *Antigua*, from whence lately returned. *

all arid dry,
the parched stubble in a *dog-day* sky.

The
The true english, and meaning, of this *cautious* Doctor frighten all womenkind, if not all mankind, from taking any kind of medicine without the advice of a physician, and frequently if they are wise, to take his.

The exact method of preparing the indicated water, from Mr. Colborne's directions.—“ Put two ounces & a half (two) weight of dry salt of tartar into an open earthen vessel, and pour upon it five quarts, wine measure, of the softest water; such as is clean and limpid, and stir them well together, with a piece of wood after standing twenty four hours, carefully decant, from any indissoluble residuum that may remain, as much as will fill the *middle* part of the glass machine for impregnating water with fixed alkali. The alkaline liquor is then to be exposed to a stream of air, according to the directions commonly given for impregnating water with that fluid. When the alkaline solution has remained in this situation

All the fixible air ceases to rise, a fresh
 quantity of the fermenting materials
 should be put into the lower part of the
 glass machine, and the solution exposed
 to a *second* stream of air, and this process
 repeated twice more. After the liquor
 has continued forty eight hours in that
 situation, it will be fit for use, & should
 be carefully bottled off in pints, closely
 corked, and put with their bottoms *up-*
wards in a cool place, it will then keep
 good several weeks. About eight ounces
 of this medicated water have been taken
 three times in twenty four hours, for a consi-
 derable time together, and hath agreed
 well with the stomach, appetite, &c. but
 a pint in twenty four hours, will be suffi-
 cient to begin with."

ANECDOTE

The Marble Powder, Oil of Vitriol, and proper Instructions to use
 the Machine for impregnating Water with fixible Air, may be had at Par-
 son's Glass Warehouse, and I think the Medicine ready prepared also.

A N E C D O T E

Of an unfortunate Serjeant, shot at Landguard Fort, for Desertion.

HAVING resigned the command of the Garrison to Major Debrisay, of Hudson's regiment, with an intention to spend a winter month or two in town, I met at the late Duke of Cumberland's levee the General, who informed me of his Royal Highness's commands, that I should return, in order to resume my command, while the Major sat as president of a court martial upon a serjeant for desertion. A general court martial upon a serjeant for such a crime, implied death upon the first face of it, and as I had been informed

informed that the prisoner bore a good character, and that his desertion was owing to his possessing an unusual share of sentiment, I attended his tryal. The charge being read to the prisoner, he was asked whether he pleaded guilty, or innocent? to which the brave man replied, guilty to be sure; it would be impertinent in me to trifle with your honours by denying it. Then what have you to say, asked the president, before the sentence of death is passed upon you? to the best of my remembrance the following noble, but alas! fruitless defence was made.— Gentlemen, said this SENTIMENTAL SOLDIER, I was in a manner born a soldier, my father was a soldier before me, and I have been all my days, as it were of the

same profession, and since I have been a
 serjeant, I appeal to my captain, and the
 officers of the company to which I belong
 how I have acquitted myself, but as I did
 not associate so much with the private
 men, as other serjeants do, in order that
 better to support my own authority, and
 to carry the orders of your honours into
 execution, I was rather disliked by the
 rank and file-men, and as my wife has
 been accused (whether guilty or innocent
 I cannot say) of stealing a handkerchief
 from the men when I was doing my own duty
 or obeying the orders of your honour
 were continually calling out from every
 corner of the garrison, *Hep*—whose wife
 stole the handkerchief?—whose wife stole
 the handkerchief? And this insult, being

daily and constantly repeated, it so over-
 come me with wretchedness and misery
 of mind, that in a fit of despair, I took
 the fatal resolution of going off, which I
 should have done, with the company's
 money, to whom I was pay master ser-
 vant, since which, I have been a miser-
 able wanderer, and almost starved, for I
 knew not how, or where to get my bread
 out in that line of life to which I had
 been accustomed, this is the truth gentle-
 men, and I submit my case to your ho-
 nours consideration, in hopes that my life
 will be spared, and my future services
 useful, the man was condemned to be
 put to death!! when the fatal day of his
 execution arrived, I chose he should not
 be under my *immediate* command, and

therefore quitted the garrison, desiring an old trusty sensible invalid soldier, for whom I had much good will, to attend the execution and let me know *every particular*, that passed at it. He promised so to do, but not without assuring me, he would not have seen such a *deadly blow* if I had not desired it. Upon my asking him how the old serjeant behaved? he replied, sir he went out as bold as a lion but recollecting, that by saying so, might conceive him to, have gone on with an hardened unbecoming boldness he recalled those words, and said, he died fir like a MAN: observing, that the prisoner was the *only* man present who did not tremble! what said I, did Major Debrisay tremble? yes they all trembled

Major

Major, officers, and men. The Major then asked the prisoner whether he acknowledged the justice of his sentence? the prisoner said he did: have you then any thing to say previous to its being put to execution? yes:—he had a small favour to ask of his honour, and it was, that his fellow prisoner, whom he had just left in the black hold, for a trifling offence, might be forgiven and released? he was promised a compliance to his request, and then, after refusing to have a cap put over his eyes, but to face his hard fate, he was shot to death, according to his sentence. The body was buried in the warren, a spot to which my old invalid, who was my trusty warrener also, and I often visited. After it had lain there seven years,

we

we two, took an early hour, to dig up his bones, as I was determined to preserve the skull of a man, which possessed better brains, than a majority of his court martial members. Upon turning the lid of the coffin over, I was exceedingly surprised, to find the skeleton, blanched as white as snow, by the salt sands and lying in the most perfect order, of a perfect skeleton but with the back upwards! I then observed to the old soldier that the man had been buried before he was quite dead, and had turned himself in the coffin. This for a while staggered my chum's recollection also, but at length he accounted for it, by observing, that the Major had ordered him to lie buried face downwards, as a further mark of

fam

famy! but I will venture to say that he
 buried a man with his face downwards,
 whose shoulders wore a head, and whose
 body supported a mind, equal to that of
 any Major, or General in Europe. This
 was the time, and the only time, I co-
 manded rank sufficient, to claim an audi-
 ence of the King * in which case, I would
 have urged not only the preservation of
 a brave soldier's life, but his promotion
 to a higher rank in the army than that of
 a sergeant, for I might have wrote over his
 remains; " here lies a cromwell guiltless
 of his country's blood" I placed the
 skull of this sentimental soldier at Felix-
 w cottage hard by, but with a different
 inscription under it. A circumstance
 which

* It was in the late King's reign.

which rendered me obnoxious to many military men, whose understandings were placed *below* their *shoulders*. And here let me observe, though I would not be thought superstitious, that before the revolution of one year, Major Debrisay died a more violent death, for his body was so torn to pieces, that the fragments could not be collected together for the burial of it, even in a rabbit warren! The life of an old soldier, should not be put in the power of young officers, who perhaps may think they stamp an importance upon themselves, by exercising it within the limits of martial law; it is an easy matter to sentence a man to death, or to inflict a thousand lashes upon his back, but it is terrible to endure; during

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the fourteen years I commanded Land
Guard Fort. I made the old invalids do
their duty like soldiers, and I have a cer-
ificate under all their hands that I did so,
and that no man during that period ever
had his shirt stript from his body, or a
lash upon his back.

When Lord Barrington wrote me such
letter, that I thought I could no longer
serve with honor in a military capacity, I
waited upon his Lordship to know the
cause, and asked him whether I had been
guilty of treason or cowardice? he replied
no; he believed me to be an honest man,
and added, he had recommended it to
the King to write me such a letter, for
said he, Mr. Thicknesse, there is some-

K k

thing

thing very peculiar in your temper, I acknowledged the charge, and produced the certificate, observing that there certainly was something *peculiar in my temper* and beg'd his Lordship to peruse the certificate, signed by the master gunner, quarter gunners, and every man then under my command, and I defied his Lordship to produce such another certificate from the governor of any Garrison either, at home or abroad. I would not have mentioned this circumstance, but to apprise my successors, that old soldiers sent to spend the dregs of a hard fate life in Garrison, should not be brought under the *drummer's lash*; no port liberty confinement in the guard room; turning their coats, double duty, and other gentle punishment

punishments, will have a better effect;
 when I was tried upon eight heavy charges
 by a court martial at the horse guards,*
 one of them was for spoiling and destroying
 the King's stores, it was proved; the
 charge was for ordering down an invalid
 soldier, whom I found upon coming into
 the fort, mounted, in the sixty fourth year
 of his age, upon the wooden horse, with
 his hands tied behind him, and four heavy
 clocks tied to his heels! for seeing
 this horrid spectacle, and hearing the
 sufferer call upon me for pity, I not only
 ordered him to be taken down, but the
 soldiers to break up the wooden horse
 and burn it, that no temporary command-
 ing officer, while I was out of the fort,
 should again repeat such wanton acts of

K k 2

cruelty;

The Duke of Northumberland was one of my Judges,

cruelty ; it is a dangerous punishment for young men, but to age, it occasions disorders which soon carry them beyond the reach of tyrants, and I hope to see the day that picketing the horse soldier, and *riding the foot*, be utterly abolished from the british army, no soldier in France receive corporal punishments, for petty offences, and yet good discipline is preserved. It has been insinuated by my enemies, that the King dismissed me from the government of Land Guard Fort, and a frosty faced attorney, of Ipswich, said he had seen the letter of my dismissal but the truth is, I had the King's leave to resign it in favor of the present lieutenant governor, Mr. Singleton, who paid me two thousand pounds down, and *pro*

misd

ised to insure his life for four hundred
 pounds more, which he paid me with in-
 terest at fifty pounds a year for eight years
 afterwards; this indulgence and unprece-
 dented transaction however, was brought
 out by that virtuous, friendly, and ex-
 cellent man, the late Marquis of Rock-
 ingham, whose conduct all good men ad-
 mire, and whose memory I revere.

A N E C D O T E

NATHANIEL ST. ANDRE, *he who*
the same Night Mr. Mollineux died,
went off with Lady Betty, his Widow,
and married her.

was the fashion at Southampton, in
 the year 1743 and no where else in
 Kingdom, to visit Lady Betty and her
 husband

husband St. Andre, who was considered *there*, by many of the *then* inhabitants as a miracle of wisdom and knowledge of every kind. St. Andre was a German and bred a fencing master, but finished his *education*, by travelling with an itinerant doctor. Thus qualified, he arrived in England, called himself a great Anatomist, and speaking the native language of George the first, was not only introduced to his Majesty, but was appointed the King's Anatomist, and actually attended his Majesty to instruct him in that occult art! by this extraordinary situation he became noticed by many people of fashion, and among others, by Mr. Molleneux, secretary to the Prince of Wales and by means of his bass viol, fiddle, &c.

for he possessed all those *travelling accom-*
plishments in a tolerable degree) he wrig-
 gled himself into his favor, and at length,
 from his *anatomical knowledge*, into Lady
 Betty's; and then into their house *en fa-*
milie. That he was ignorant to a degree
 scarce to be conceived, may be seen in
 his silly pamphlet, written to prove that
 the impostor, Mary Toft, of Godalming
 cobbets, were præternatural human fæ-
 tuses, in the form of quadrupeds, which
 pamphlet he afterwards, bought up, and
 effectually suppressed, that I was
 twenty years in search of it, before I
 could obtain a sight of one. I do not
 know who killed poor Mr. Mollineux,
 but I have been assured that *he* who pub-
 lished lately, the second edition of that
 curious

curious performance, killed St. Andre, be that as it may, it is pretty certain, that his foolish book, and Sir Richard Maningham's illiterate one, upon the same dirty subject, shews the wretched state of physical practice and Anatomical skill, in this Kingdom, bout sixty years ago. Soon after indeed, a REAL GENIUS in this way appeared; Doctor Frank Nicholls, who by his ingenious, public lectures, and curious Anatomical preparations, put an extinguisher upon the heads of a train of such impostors on one side, and pretenders on the other. After Maningham had been as much imposed upon, as St. Andre, and another high German Doctor whom the King had sent down to Godalming, to examine Mrs. Toft's rabbit was

re; en; he too, wrote a curious pamphlet,
 shew how that impostress was detected,
 ut without saying a word, to shew how,
 many *great men* could have been im-
 posed upon, by a very simple wicked
 woman, and by the most obvious fraud
 at ever was attempted; however I give
 m credit for the truth of *one* assertion
 his ingenious “ Diary of what was ob-
 served during a close attendance
 upon Mary Toft the pretended rabbit
 breeder, from Monday the 28th of
 Nov. to December the 7th, 1726, by
 Richard Maningham, Knight, fellow of
 the royal society and of the college of
 Physicians, for says this fellow of the
 royal society, on Tuesday the 6th, Sir
 Thomas, (meaning Sir Thomas Clarges

“ the justice) threatened her severely and
 “ began to appear the *most properest* phy-
 “ sician in her case, and his remedie
 “ took place, and seemed to promise
 “ perfect cure, for we heard no more of
 “ her labour pains” was Sir Thomas
 fellow of the royal society I wonder? he
 certainly ought to have been, as the *most*
properest one, of any of the doctors.*

It is not a *quite* singular case that
 Mary Toft should have made so shame-
 ful an attempt to impose upon mankind

* In Justice to these two *great men*, it ought to be observed
 that it was their ignorance, not wickedness, for they were
 both imposed upon, by that simple wicked wretch, who had
 made them, and Mr. Howard the Godalmin man-midwife
 believe, that rabbits had danced in her *Uterus* for many
 weeks together to the tune of *fourteen or fifteen!* The whole
 Kingdom was in talk upon this extraordinary delivery, and
 St. Andre, with Mr. Limborch, another *High German Doctor*
 were sent down expressly by the King, to examine into the
 uterical matters.

nd so debase her sex and nature;
 or a young girl lately in France (in order
 to destroy her quondam sweet heart) de-
 clared herself pregnant by him of toads,
 and was delivered, *like Mary Toft*, of se-
 veral, and some with life enough, to make
 a matter of doubt with her *Parish Priest*,
 whether they should, or should not, be
 christened!

Notwithstanding the high estimation St.
 andre stood in, as a man of knowledge
 among his Southampton admirers, I strongly
 suspected he was at bottom, an empty
 fellow, who would pretend to ac-
 count for every thing, by using a few
 technical terms, applied with much assu-
 ring, confident, and arrogant manners.
 Therefore tried the following experiment

L 1 2

upon

upon him. Having split an apricot stone and taken the kernel out, I fixed in its place, a small convex *lens*, and gummed together, in a manner that it was not easy to perceive, it had been opened, and making two small holes on the sides of the stone, opposite each other, it had of course a very considerable magnifying power; tossing this stone for a considerable time up, and catching it in my hand while I was walking before the coffee house door at Southampton with St. Andrew, I at length put it to my eye, and holding up my finger before it, observed to him, how extraordinary it was, that there should appear such magnifying powers, from those two holes, merely from the cavity within, and desired him to

serve

erve, and explain it? he accordingly ap-
 plied it to his eye, and elevating his fin-
 ger before it also, could no longer doubt
 the *truth* of my observation, and upon
 asking him the cause, he was pleased
 to inform me, "*that the kernel within, had*
refracted, and that the concavity of the stone,
caused the rays of light to expand in the va-
cuum, and thereby present the rays of light
in globular forms between the eye and the ob-
ject, &c. &c." this nonsense bringing to
 my mind the saying of a fine lady, who
 being asked if she drank milk in her tea,
 replied, yes; *because the globular particles*
of the milk render the accute angles of the
tea more obtuse, I burst into a loud laugh,
 and attempted to go into the coffee house
 to relate my manner of magnifying matters,
 but

but St. Andre, then suspecting that I had learnt the art of *concealing embryos* Mary Toft, endeavoured to prevent me and desired me not *to tell*; It was a *kernel* however I could not but crack, as I knew it would become *nuts* to many of the company, though it finished forever, my correspondence with that very eccentric and singular genius; yet I confess that it deprived me of great pleasure, for Lady Betty, his wife (whatever *errors* her *passions* might have led her into) was certainly one of the most entertaining sensible women then living and said to be (by Queen Caroline, before she was forbid the court) the best bred woman in the British dominions.

A N E C D O T E

*the DUKE of SOMERSET, the Father
of the Marchionefs of Granby.*

THERE happened such a contest at
King's college, Cambridge, in the
year 1742, between the equally divided
flocks, in their choice of a Provost, that
neither party could prevail; my brother,
who was of the whig party, but a moder-
ate man, and esteemed by both, was de-
termined immediately to take his doctor's de-
cision, and that they would unite, and
elect him. As the King was just setting
out for Hanover, my Brother was ob-
liged to go immediately to London to
obtain his mandamus, and to apply to the
Duke

Duke of Somersset, who was chancellor of the university, the instant he arrived in London, which happened to be on Sunday, he was utterly unknown to the Duke, but wrote him a short letter the copy of which now lies before me, the Duke, to his great surprise, sent to desire his company at dinner, my brother accordingly went, was kindly received and his request complied with; previous to the dinner being served up, the company, consisting of ten persons beside the Duke, were sitting in the great Hall, a servant entered, holding a silver staff in his right hand, something like a Bishop's crozier, and bare headed, announced the splendid repas three times thus; *For* —*Piano*, —*Pianissimo*. My Lord Duke of Somersset

Somerfet.—My Lord Duke of So-
 merfet.—My Lord Duke of Somerfet.
 Your Graces dinner is upon the table. I
 believe my brother was the only undig-
 nified clergyman who was ever admitted
 to such an honor, and as he died sud-
 denly, a few days after, he died without
 knowing why this singular mark of at-
 tention was shewn him, and therefore I
 will venture to account for it, from one
 expression in his letter to the Duke; it is,
 nothing could induce me to give your
 Grace this trouble upon a Sunday, but
 the King's going so soon abroad" The
 Duke perhaps did not lay much stress
 upon *the day*, but he was gratified; and
 perhaps flattered, to find a clergyman
 who supposed he did. Mentioning this

M m

matter

matter some years afterwards, to the
 Dowager Lady Bateman, I observed that
 the pride of the father, seemed very
 conspicuous in the deportment of his
 daughter, Lady Granby, for she appeared
 to me to walk in a more stately manner
 than I had ever seen any Lady move.
 Lady Bateman, who was intimately ac-
 quainted with the Marchioness, and who
 admired her for her many virtues, and
 above all, for being far above any pride
 but such as was becoming her rank, laugh-
 ed at me for having conceived an idea
 contrary to truth; as to her manner of
 walking she observed, that might be easily
 accounted for, for said she, Lady Granby
 never was suffered to walk alone, till af-
 ter she was married, nor even to go up-
 down

own stairs, without being supported by
groom of the chambers, or some gen-
lemen, adding, you shall go with me some
morning & breakfast with Lady Granby,
and soon conferred that honor upon me.
I here acknowledge my mistake, for I
found Lady Granby as devoid of pride,
she was covered with irresistible charms,
and I was as proud of my extraordinary
introduction to the Marchioness, as my
mother could have been to the noble
lady her father.

N E C D O T E

Of an ITINERANT PLAYER, &c.

ABOUT eight or ten years since, a
young man was brought to me, who

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was

was thought to possess some Theatrical talents, and the specimens he gave me of it were such as induced me to recommend him to the manager of a Theatre who employed him, either upon my opinion or his own, at a small weekly salary; at this time, the man, who I think had been bred a coach maker, owed some money and honestly proposed to his creditors, to give them up a moiety of his little income, till they were paid, but that proposal was rejected, and he was obliged to fly to France, and there remain without his subsistence, till he could be what, I think, called *white washed*; I thought the case hard, and his creditors unreasonable and therefore gave him a letter to a French officer, and a weekly allowance to maintain

in him there out of my own pocket
 all the *whiting* had been put on. The offi-
 cer, to whom I had written in his favor,
 being very desirous of obliging me, went
 to him one morning in a great hurry, and
 informed him, according to the french
 manner of expreffion, *that he had procured*
me a pension, meaning thereby, a family
 board with; procured me a pension,
 replied the young comedian! you asto-
 nish me! pray Sir how much is it? forty
 pounds a year for you and your wife.—
 Good God Sir, how shall I reward you?
 You have laid me under an everlasting
 obligation, what a lucky man I am, first
 to find a friend to send me into a foreign
 country, and there to find a stranger to
 oblige me so essentially. The frenchman
 who

who had been too much accustomed to
 hear such expressions made use of, for
 trifling favors, did not perceive that the
 Englishman, was thanking him for pro-
 curing him and his wife a pension during
 life, of forty pounds a year; but after a
 little further conversation, the matter
 was explained on both sides. If this man
 was not so lucky, on the *other* side of
 the water, as he had for a while believed
 he has had it amply made up to him
this since his return, for he now holds
 a place under government, said to be
 worth a thousand pounds a year, and yet
 his name does not appear among the list
 of my subscribers! he sent *it* indeed, but
 not *properly*, and beside, it is not the first
 time that he has reminded me of a very

just
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must observation; viz. that ingratitude is a
 crime of so deep a dye, no one was
 ever found hardy enough to acknowledge
 himself guilty of it; * tho' I am apt to be-
 lieve, he was intimidated from doing it
 by his comedian master, who I have often
 seen in his blue sleeves, dipping candles
 in a grease tub; but that was all fair, and
 should not have been mentioned *here*,
 had he conducted a negotiation between
father and a son with truth, candour or
 justice, but low birth, however cultivated
 will always have a smack of it, neither
 good

* When the late Duke of St. Alban's married, he sent
 the wedding favor to Lord George Beauclerk. Lord George
 returned it, and desired the servant to inform his grace, that
 no or none, should have been sent to him, Lord George hav-
 ing just before married *his lady*, so this fortunate comedian
 sent me one mark of *his gratitude*, but as I had subscribed to
 him and his *wife too*, during the *white washing business at Ca-*
ster, I declined the favor, agreeing with Lord George that
 no favors, or none should have been sent, one to me, and
 one to my wife, for we had both *subscribed to them*.

good company, nor good luck; can do
 them quite away. The wife of the first
 artist in this Kingdom, nay of any King-
 dom, and who frequently earns fifty
 guineas before he sits down to dinner,
 carries this beggarly disposition to a pitch
 scarce to be conceived. Her husband
 who is by no means young, constantly
 stands upon his feet during five or six
 hours every day, and then before dinner
 walks into the park for a little fresh air
 or into the city upon business, by which
 time, he becomes so *foot sore*, that he
 takes a hackney coach to return home
 but he durst as soon eat his *palate* as be
 down within sight of his own door, for
 fear of *another set down*, from a little
 of *red flesh* which grows in this Scot-

woman

woman's mouth! ! what renders it worse too, is, that the husband is as generous, as he is ingenions, and feels those dirty doings at his finger ends, for no man living possesses a *cunninger finger*, nor a more beggarly and mean spirited jealous pated wife, who would rather deprive him of the company of those friends who sincerely love him, for his many good qualities, and who admire him for his inimitable talents, than that an *extra* bottle of wine, or a bit of roast mutton should be at his table, and yet this woman has an annuity settled upon her for life, four times more than she has spirit to spend, for genius to enjoy, nor is this the meanest instance I could with truth advance, but instead of which, I will relate one of

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an English *Farmerefs*, who died worth thirty thousand pounds, and who was my nearest neighbour *of fashion* at Land Guard Fort. On my first journey to that garrison when I came to Walton, a village only three miles from it, having been previously told there was no neighbourhood near it, I was delighted to see a magnificent house, and an Atchievement over the door! a few days, after having walked up to the village, an old hag, resembling one of the witches in Macbeth, came forth from this goodly looking mansion and thus accosted me.—“ *Your servant your honor, I hope we shall serve you with butter*
“ *eggs, and things in our way, we always*
“ *served Governor Hayes your honor, &c*
upon enquiring of the parson, I was assured

that this woman was worth a great deal of money, and that in the last illness of her husband; the old man, when he found himself going, said “ *wife if thee wouldst, I will send over to Ipswich for Dr. Venn, for indeed I am deadly bad*”—send for Dr. Venn replied the wizard, why you *auld* scule you, what signifies your *thrawing* away your money upon Doctors stuff, when you *knew* you cant *hauld* it above a day or two, but as the Doctor was not sent for, the old man told *Thomas*, who was going with the teem to Ipswich market, to bring him a bit of veal, and *Thomas* could have brought it, but that she privately forbid him, unless it could be had five pence a pound! the old man died a few days after, without the assist-

ance of Dr. Venn, or Dr. *Veal*; yet this man, who submitted to be thus treated by such a mean *animal*, for she merited not the name of a woman, I am well assured, had the spirit to give my predecessor a handsome horse whipping. When it came to the old woman's turn, to *have nothing more to do with butter and eggs*, she sent for the *Layer*, to make her will, and the following conversation passed between them. Your servant Mr. *Kilderbey*—your servant Madam,—to be sure Mr. *Kilderbey* I am deadly bad;—to be sure Madam you are;—to be sure I have a great deal of money to leave behind me Mr. *Kilderbey*;—to be sure Madam you have;—and I am very unwilling to part with it;—to be sure Madam you are; the

lifting

lifting up her eyes for the first time to
 heaven, (previous, to her doing what
 she had never in her life done before) she
 observed, that a salt goose hung in the
 passage, and desired Mr. Kilderbey to put
 it into his pocket; and he did so, for Mr.
 Kilderbey finding that she was disposed
 to leave all her money, where he wished
 to be left, he would have put *her* in his
 pocket rather than have thwarted the old
 lady at such a critical time, for he too
 perceived, that neither Dr. Venn, nor
 Mr. *Veal's* assistance, could make her *hauld*
 above a day or two, and so poor Mr.
 Kilderbey, after having made her will,
 was content to ride thirteen miles home
 with a salt goose in his pocket, the very
 emblem of the hag, whose will he had
 made,

made, so much to his own satisfaction, being in favor of his friend, a reputable Farmer in the neighbourhood, who had a very large family, we have heard of high life above stairs, and high life below stairs, but where shall we place the lives of two such Jesabells as are above delineated? if the reader should be disposed either to laugh, or to cry, at such instances of human depravity, for here is matter for both, he is required not to doubt, the truth of either, for I have the BEST AUTHORITY to say they are TRUTH ITSELF.

A few Remarks on SLAVERY

THAT Englishmen, who boast of more freedom than perhaps they possess, should countenance slavery, is a shame.

but that they have taken the matter up all
 at once, with too much ardour, and per-
 haps too, it originated with some sinister
 views there can be no doubt. That the
 Negroes are a species of the human race,
 cannot deny, but that they are an infe-
 rior & a very different order of men, I sin-
 cerely believe; I have seen and conversed
 much with them, in what we call their
 state of slavery, and yet by living long
 among them, in the Island of Jamaica, it
 never was my lot to see those acts of cru-
 elty and oppression, with which the native
 white men, of those climates, are now
 accused; warmth of temper, the climate
 certainly conveys to them, but it is ac-
 companied with generosity and humanity
 to a great degree, and the life of their
 slaves,

slaves, appear in my eyes, much preferable to the *white slaves* among us, for what else are the day labourers of England, Ireland, and Scotland? they indeed serve a variety of masters, instead of one; but does that mend their condition? there is an old Negro servant now living at Bath, to whom I put the following questions, do you know the condition of your countrymen in slavery in our West India Islands? I do very well;—do you know the condition of the day labourers in this country? I do perfectly;—then put your hand to your bosom, and tell me truly, which of the two kinds of life would you prefer, were you to live your time over again? that of slavery said he ten to one if a race of blacks were to be placed u

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der the frigid zone, they would continue
 as black as under the torrid? * do the In-
 dians of north America, or any nation
 under the sun, beside the Negroes, traffic
 in human flesh? the condition of the Ne-
 groes of our Islands in slavery, is prefer-
 able to their freedom in their own, if a
 life of perpetual fear of the hands of the
 greatest and cruelest tyrants upon the
 earth, can be called freedom. Do the
 advocates for slavery believe, that if a
 gentleman emancipated his whole planta-
 tion of slaves to day, and desired their la-
 bour *for hire* to morrow to cut down his
 yokes, &c. that they would serve him?
 they do, they are mistaken, not one

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The bile of the Negroe is black, that of the white man
 is white, but there are many other proofs of their being a very
 distinct race of the human kind.

of them would; and if they were all to come to this country, which God, and the Parliament forbid, no man would ever see them either hedging, ditching or ploughing; * they would be either domestic servants, or street beggars, and the English nation would in another century, degenerate into a race of Portuguese. If they are to be free, let it be to return to their own country, not this. The prudent policy of the French nation should not be overlooked, they will not suffer a Negro to land in their Kingdom, therefore we shall soon be peopled with them from *all* quarters. The giving freedom to the Negroes, and

* Did any man ever see a Negroe in England at work? never did except now and then to serve the mason or bricklayer, with mortar.

ing up our West India Islands, are synonymous terms, if we give them freedom, and compel them to work, they are no longer free, and while the earth there will produce yams, plantains, cocoes, &c. Negroes will only plant *them*; white men cannot bear the violence of the sun in those climates, even without labour, but God has given the Negroe hair to protect him from the *Coup de Soleil*. The manner of their being brought down the rivers of America some hundred miles, their packages upon another, and the cruel treatment on the way by their own complexioned tyrants, is too dreadful to relate, though it is contrary to the interest, and I am sure to the disposition of our guinea traders in general, to treat them cruelly on

ship board, here and there, white tyrants arise, whose delight it may be, to extirpate whole nations. This nation has sent Mr. Pitt, by their numerous petitions in favor of the blacks, a most arduous task for granting it, he must ruin the West India Islands, and declining it, he may rouse the Negroes into a general rebellion, and they all now consider the whole British empire are united, in wishing to set them free. I have seen the slavery of the West Indies, and the slavery of the Galley, but the *veriest slaves* I have ever seen, are the day labourers of England and Ireland and the *all work* maid servants of London while such a hue and cry is made about the freedom of black slaves, hundreds of free born Englishmen are actually in

every under the barbarian moors in Africa
 who are not thought of! the late Mr.
 Henry Grenville when he was Governor
 of Barbadoes, contrary to the custom of
 the country, told me, he dined with his
 coat on, and expected all whom he invited
 to his table to wear theirs; for what said
 Mr. Grenville, is a King in his waistcoat?
 May we not go a little further, and sup-
 pose him without any covering whatever,
 and then who would be able to distinguish
 which is the King, and which was the
 slave. Lord Chesterfield's observation
 is very just, when he said, " dress is a
 foolish thing, yet it is a foolish thing
 not to be well dressed," the wisest men
 cannot conquer that absurdity, and the
 multitude are governed by it, to a man,

A

A pickpocket under the character of Prince Justinian, with his son, and princess, lived eleven months splendidly, at Spa, in Germany, without a single farthing in his pocket, or scarce a shirt to put on; merely by dint of the sun and stars being embroidered on an old coat bought of a *Friperie*, at Paris. When I see on Lord Rodney a star, and ribband, I consider it as an ornament due to the great and eminent services he has rendered his country, but when an Irish Earl makes use of that badge to introduce himself and his wife into my garden, or when I am not at home, to ask impertinent questions of my servants; I look upon him with contempt, and embrace this public occasion, to desire he will not take

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that liberty with me again, nay to tell
 him, HE SHALL NOT; his coat, his star,
 and his ribband; are as insignificant in
 my eyes as he is.

An

✠ There are in our West India Islands, particularly in Jamaica, a great number of free Negroes and Mulattoes, who possess slaves of their own, and it is among them only cruelties are exercised! I was *more than an eye witness* to the following affecting scene in Jamaica. A gentleman at whose house I was upon a visit, had struck his head boyler, a very old man, rather too heavy a blow, and the *only* blow the man had during his long life received. The man was hurt in body and mind too, and seemed to be in danger, his sorrowful master and mistress daily visited him, and shewed him every mark of attention in their power, the old man was sensible of their kindness, and often said he hoped to recover so as to boil off the present crop and got out again, but in a few days relapsed and died. The day of his funeral his master, his mistress, and myself; were lookers on at this melancholy scene, for it was a more melancholy scene to us, than it seemed to be to his numerous relations and companions, when the bearers had carried him to the margin of the grave, they run suddenly away with the corps, saying *him no save go the grave*. A consultation was then held, as to the cause! he had not taken leave of his friends, the body was then carried to the door of every hut in the Negroe town, and some one spoke for the deceased thus, farewell *tatta*, farewell *mamma*, &c. he was then a second time carried to the grave, but a second time also, *him no save go*, and a second consultation took place, when it was *found*, that he had not taken

AN OBSERVATION

Or two, on the Modern Doctrine of Libels.

A Burnt child (says the old adage) dreads the fire; I have *been libel-burnt*, therefore ask the candid part of my countrymen, whether it can be justly said, we live in a free country, while every man among us a few only excepted, is liable to be tried by a jury, who may be persuaded to find his Peer guilty of *publishing only*, and then leave his *unknown* punishment

taken leave of his Massa and Miffs, so up a high hill to the corps, and the crew were mounted, and the Sheridan among them, thus harrangued us three *Beccaras*. Good bye *Massa*, good bye *Miffs*, good bye *gemem*, me always serve you true *Massa*, my heart burn true *Massa*, and you never beat me more than once, me sorry to die before me boil the crop; *Massa* and *Miffs* went crying away, and ordered the bear a large jug of rum, and then poor *Quamina* went as quiet to the grave, as could be expected!

ment to the court of King's Bench. Is not a man so convicted, left to the mercy of Judges, who may nail his ears to a pillory; nay, who may cut his ears off? who may imprison him for life, or sentence him to find such high securities, as may detain him for life in a prison, and what too, for a crime, which if the punishment had been left to the bosoms of his jury, would neither have deprived him of liberty, or fined him five pounds. I will state my own case, because it is applicable to many other FREE BORN Englishmen. Lord Orwell, afterwards created *Earl of Shipbroke!* * was appointed president of a court martial upon the trial of a military, or rather an *unmilitary*

P p

officer

* He served an apprenticeship to a Mercer.

officer of his own corps, but under my
 command in a frontier garrison; in war
 time, and at the time the Queen was
 hourly expected to land at, or pass under
 the very muzzles of the cannon of that
 garrison. This officer quitted his duty
 without my leave, contrary to repeated
 and positive public garrison orders, I sent
 a serjeant to the place he had retreated
 (thirteen miles off,) to order him to re-
 turn to his duty; yet in defiance to all
 military discipline, to duty, and decency
 to the person of his sovereign, he would
 not return; but aggravated his crime by ab-
 senting himself two days more; unwilling
 to embarrass government, by trying such
 a *militia culprit* at a court martial, I put
 him first in arrest, and gave him twenty

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 for

four hours time, to consider of his improper conduct, in hopes, that he would make such an apology as he ought, or at least, such a one (for I would gladly have accepted of any) that might save appearances in me, and spare trouble to the folks above, but finding he did not apply to me! I applied to him, and asked him whether he had any reasons to offer, why I should not lay his very extraordinary conduct before the secretary at war, in order to receive the King's commands*? At this obstinate country Esquire (Captain Lynch of Ipswich) had none!! nay, considered himself so *ill used*, that he

P p 2 *insisted*

I had desired the Serjeant to tell Mr. Lynch that I expected him to let me know whether his going without leave owing to his contempt to discipline, or to me? the latter of which rather alarmed the noble Captain, and induced him to prefer the matter being settled by his Brother officers, than *between himself and me*.

insisted upon being tried at a court martial Lord Orwell, and twelve more of his *respectable corps*, sat in judgment upon *both*, for they rather tried *me*, than him and after (what might have been done in one hour) three days *mature deliberation* the *honorable court* found the prisoner *not only, not guilty, but acquitted him with honour!!* The King however could not as appears by the Judge advocates letter confirm this very extraordinary and *honorable acquittal*, "because the charge stands *" CLEAR, * and UNCONTRADICTED* by *" the prisoner"* some time after this sentence, The *noble lord* was presented with a wooden cannon; by a wag, who thought I suppose, a proper field piece for

respectable

* Extract from the judge advocates Gould's letter.

all respectable a corps, for it made, when let
 re off, as much noise as an iron one, and
 when his lordship was a candidate to re-
 present the town of Ipswich in parliament,
 paper was littered about the streets to
 which the following querie was tacked.*

His Lordship, determined to preserve
 the spirit and honour of his corps, fixed
 upon me, as the sencer of that wooden
 piece of ordnance, and the author also
 of the aukward kind of querie an-
 nexed to the election squib. I was tried
 at

* " If a man be proved guilty of wilful and premeditated
 perjury can any set of people be so mean to elect such a
 villain to represent them upon any occasion, without sub-
 jecting themselves to be considered encouragers and pro-
 moters of a crime the most impudent and the most infam-
 ous." &c. Here was neither name nor the initials of a
 name, it was, as Mr. De Grey justly observed in court, as
 applicable to any man in that country, or in that court, as
 the prosecutor, or was it said he (turning to the noble Lord
 who sat by the judge) that your conscience retorted it upon
 him? Mr. De Grey had sixty one guineas for his attendance.

at St. Edmund's Bury, as the author of those libels by an almost superannuated judge, and a special jury of twelve gentlemen, and who thought themselves bound in honor to find me guilty in court though they thought me innocent enough out of one, to do me the honor to invite me the next day to breakfast with them and to express their concern. Six or eight months after Mr. Lynch had escaped his *punishment*; I was brought to Westminster Hall to receive mine; it was to be imprisoned three months; to be fined one hundred pounds; to find security seven years for my good behavior, two friends to be bound in five hundred pounds each and myself in one thousand, for the main-

tainance

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ences

of maintainance of it. * Now had the punish-
 ed ment for these heinous crimes, been left
 n- with my jury, would they not have na-
 res- turally concluded, if imprisoning my per-
 rt- son had been mentioned by any one of
 gh- the number, that such a mode of pro-
 ite- ceeding might subject me to the pains and
 m- penalties of two punishments for ONE
 gh- offence? which I have been told is con-
 hi- trary to the spirit and law of the land;
 ste- did the court, who passed this sentence
 pri- upon me *then* know, that the King would,
 un- s indeed he MOST GRACIOUSLY DID,
 ear- overlook my incapacity to do my mili-
 s t- ary duty for the space of three months
 ach- was shut up in a prison? if they did
 ain- ot, then they laid me open to a DOUBLE
 and- punishment

* A printer and my servant was also prosecuted, the ex-
 pences of all cost me at least a thousand pounds.

punishment for ONE offence; but I know, that the day I was committed, one of my judges said to his clerk, this military man must have been mad, for he will lose his commission, and I certainly should (for that was the main aim of my enemy) had his Majesty been as regardless of JUSTICE as the Judge mentioned above, was destitute of candour. Why was I not fined double, nay quadruple the sum, and not have been deprived of my liberty? but that was not the object of my prosecutor, he had declared that he would never quit me till I was undone, and I knew CERTAINLY that Mr. W. Ellis, then Secretary at war, received an anonymous letter, while I was in durance, to the following effect, and nearly in these words, “ Sir, Phillet,

Thickne

Thicknesse the Governor of Land Guard
 Fort is mustered *absent with the King's leave*,
 but it is expected that you sir, muster him
 absent where he really is, *i. e.* in the
 King's Bench prison, for publishing a false
 scandalous and infamous libel on the
 Right Hon. Lord Orwell." Your's, &c.
Veritas.

This letter was treated with that con-
 tempt which was due to such an unge-
 nerous attack, but in justice to the noble
 Lord's *valour* I must own, that *after* I ob-
 tained my liberty, but bound with my
 friends to keep the peace for seven years,
 he did send Governor Tonynin to invite
 me to a breach of it in Hyde Park and
 Phillet, when by the advice of Mr. Cornwell

the speaker of the house of commons, I pointed out a safe way of accepting this extraordinary invitation, the noble Lord *prudently observed the laws of the land*, and declined going over to Calais with me, on account of *his gout*. At the time that this sentence was passed upon me, rather at the time I was to have the door of a prison thrown open to me, suppose I could not have found two friends (for they must be really friends) who would have been bound in five hundred pounds penalty for seven years, I must then have been a prisoner for life, or until I could I had ONE brother, whose affection I could not doubt, but I had not two, I had thousand acquaintance, among whom hope were many who wished me well

ns, but I could not say I had any right to ex-
 ng ect one of them, to subject himself to the
 ble ayment of five hundred pounds as a
 nd proof of it. Is not therefore a man found
 ith guilty of a libel by a jury *of only publish-*
 me g it; liable to imprisonment for life?
 , and if he be, is he; can he be said to be
 born native of a free country, who can be
 of ed and punished only, by twelve ho-
 (for st men his Peers, and countrymen? I
 ible ve not the honor to be known to Mr.
 and wes, but I have the pleasure, (if it can
 have the least be pleasing to him,) to know,
 ible at I feel deeply for the length of time
 ould is sentenced to be shut up, with so
 ad ny *sons and daughters* of woe, for that
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of itself, is a grievous punishment to a susceptible mind. *

Anecdote of HENDERSON

AT the time that Palmer allowed him only a guinea, or a guinea and half a week, there were people at Bath, who were not strangers to Henderson's great powers as an actor, and strength of understanding as a man. Lord Bateman, who first saw him at my house in private, was so much offended with his manners, (for he possessed neither modesty, nor sentiment) that it was with difficulty I prevailed upon his Lordship to see him

* In the second volume, I shall relate the story of the WOODEN GUN, as I flatter myself it may convey some useful hints, I am sure it will some extraordinary events, and as Lord Bacon justly observes, what a fire may be lighted only from a spark.

any other character than his *own*, yet he was so much delighted with his stage en-owments, that he desired me when we met in town, to bring Henderson to dine with him; as we were on our way up Oxford road, it occurred to me that Lady Bateman would be more disgusted with Henderson's usual table deportment, than any Lord had been, I therefore took an occasion to tell him, that Lady Bateman possessed a good understanding, and was very delicate as to the propriety of the behaviour of those who came to her table, and as it was probable Lord Bateman might, after dinner, desire him to give her ladyship a specimen of his stage abilities, entreated him, as he could act *even* the part of a very shy modest man, to *play* it.

it, both before, and at dinner, observing that then, whatever he was kind enough to do after dinner, would come forth with double force. Henderson played the part of the *knife and fork*, *always in the best manner*, and during the time of dinner, *I saw him in a new and singular character*, if he did not display much good breeding, he was in all other respects *the thing*. My conjecture too, proved right; for Lord Bateman observing that Lady Bateman had not been at Bath in his time, he would gratify her curiosity by a little specimen either comic, or serious, of an assumed character, from the instant, Mr. Garrick, not Henderson was at the table! neither Gainsborough, nor Reynolds; could have given such a po

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trait of that first of all actors; they
 could only give his face, eye, and person;
 but Henderson, almost *without face, eye,*
or person * gave us the LIVING MAN tho'
 outred to the extreme, in every part.
 That Henderson should be unable to
 withhold such very extraordinary powers
 of mimicry, and thereby endeavour to
 ridicule the only rival he had, is not much
 to be wondered at, but that he possessed
 frontery enough to *take off Garrick*, to
 Mr. GARRICK, which he did in the same
 manner, will ever remain a wonder, but
 those who knew him as well as I did,
 will sufficiently justify me, for giving
 him the *Oxford Road hint*. Mr. Garrick
 was shocked when he saw himself in Hen-
 derson's

His person was void of elegance and his own face bad.

derfon's Mirrour, and only faid, (as well he might) "*What! is that me?*" When I asked Henderfon how he could be prevailed upon to do it, he faid Mr. Garrick defired him!! Did Henderfon then poffefs either modefty or fentiment? * but what muft we think, when I affert, that I have feen feveral letters from Mr. Garrick to Henderfon, while he was an early performer on the Bath ftage, wherein Mr. Garrick had given him fuch kind and important hints, as to his conduct on, and off the ftage, that they appeared to me not only friendly, but as parental admonitions; Mr. Henderfon however flighted them, as puerile and ufelefs. Mr. Ireland the fenfible, honeft man, who wrote Henderfon

* He poffeffed however the firft of all virtues, that of filial affection to his aged Mother in a high degree.

Henderfon's life, was his first and best friend, yet Henderfon *took him off*, still better than he did Mr. Garrick! for when Mr. Ireland failed in business, and failed too, in all probability, from the expences Henderfon and his associates had led him into (for Mr. Ireland's house was his *only* home) he was his *only* creditor also, who refused to sign his certificate! and yet with what candour and ingeniousness has Mr. Ireland written Henderfon's life, since Henderfon was *taken off himself*. *

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ANECDOTE

* When Henderfon was seriously complaining of his loss of Mr. Ireland's failure, a wag in company, who knew that he had got all Mr. Ireland's myrtles and bough-pots from the window's in maiden lane, observed, why what would you have more, have you not gotten all his timber?

A N E C D O T E

Of a LORD, a MONK, and a FOOL.

THE Earl of Coventry, to whom, I was neither known nor obliged, further than that he had honoured me with his name, and a guinea, as a subscriber to my journey into Spain, meeting me at Bath soon after my return from thence was pleased to inform me, and to surprise me also, by telling me it was in my power to render him a service which no man else in England could! he then gave me a list in latin, of the name of every tree, shrub and flower, which the extraordinary mountain of Montserrat produces, and desired I would write to my friend Per

Pascal

Pascal, to cause the seeds and bulbous roots it produces, to be collected at the proper seasons of the year, and sent to him, and that whatever expence attended it, he would most thankfully pay, and feel himself highly obliged; I immediately wrote in the most pressing terms to the good Monk, and told him they were for a nobleman of my country, of high rank, and great fortune. This request opened correspondence between me & the good old man, one year, *before* the Spanish war commenced * and continued one year after. For PERE PASCAL, lived in PEACE with all mankind; in his reply to me, he expressed

R r 2 such

* The Spaniards I suppose mean to shew their respect to their correspondents, by enclosing their letters in several covers, or perhaps (as in Spain they pay by weight) to prevent wear and tear, in foreign letters their paper being very thin, for my letters often had double covers.

such a willingness to oblige his Lordship,
 and such regard to me and my family that
 it *unmanned* me; if bringing a tear or two
 in my eyes when I read it, be *unmanning*
 such poor beings as the best of us are.
 My only concern said the Monk is
 "least we should not fulfil thy command
 "with that zeal and ardour we wish, and
 "our apothecary is the only man in whom
 "we can confide." After two years expe-
 rience of correspondence to the Monk, and
 myself also, he informed me that he
 had that day sent to Mr. Macdonald the
 Agent at Barcelona, two boxes, one, con-
 taining seventy four parcels of seeds, all
 properly marked and numbered; and the
 other, filled with bulbous roots. "When
 "this valuable cargo arrived" Lord Cover-
 nant

very honored me with a letter of which the following is a copy.

Dear Sir,

“ I am this minute favoured with your most obliging letter, I return you a thousand thanks for the trouble you have been at on my account, I hope you will see next year the produce of your own bounty, though it must appear in an infant state, I am really thankful for what I could not have obtained by any other means, and whatever expense may have attended this valuable cargo *in its passage to England*, I shall most gratefully pay to your order, it is the only ship that I wish may escape Admiral Rodney's vigilance, for under every administration I must always
with

“with well to that of Britain, I return you
 “the Monk’s letter * and join in his ble
 “fings, being dear Sir, your most faithf
 “humble Servant,”

COVENTRY.

PICCADILLY,
 March the 4th, 1782.

As his Lordship only seemed by the
 letter, desirous to pay the expences of the
sea passage, of this valuable cargo, I replied
 by pointing out, the only means I knew
 of, to transmit some gratuity to the Monk
 and the Apothecary, who had, as I did
 then, and do now believe, traversed
 mountain sixteen miles in circumference
 in the hot autumn of Spain to collect the
 and to the Monk who had parceled the
 number

* All the Monk’s letters were translated and sent to
 Lordship with the originals.

numbered them; provided boxes for
 them, and sent them, all properly packed
 up, to their agent forty miles, from Mont-
 ferrat, to Barcelona. I therefore informed
 Y. his Lordship that as it was war time, if he
 transmitted his donation to Mr. Walpole
 the british minister at Lisbon, that gen-
 tleman might be able to convey it by
 some safe means to Montserrat. His Lord-
 ship did not honor me with any reply to
 that letter, but soon after, called upon
 Mr. Brown, my bookseller, the corner of
 Essex Street and gave him *a guinea!* for
 their reward, and desired I would remit
 to them, I did not remit it; but I did
 not keep it, but gave it to a Spanish pri-
 soner who was almost naked, and penny-
 less, and there the matter had rested in
 silent

silent astonishment in my own bosom, had
 I not a year afterwards, met with a Span-
 ish gentleman at Brussells, who *delicately*
hinted to me (for he was just returned
 from Montserrat) that the Monks were
 much surpris'd, that a british nobleman
 (HOMO RICCO,) should have offered so
 small a *return*, for their trouble and ex-
 pense! I too, was not only surpris'd, but
 deeply hurt, for as his Lordship had seen
all the Monk's letters, he could not but
 have observed one remarkable expression
 in them, towards the close of our corre-
 spondence, viz " I shall be always glad
 " to oblige you, but I must inform you
 " that the postage of your letters have
 " cost me eighteen *pecettoes* (shillings,
 " which is a great sum out of a poor
 " monk

had ' monk's pocket." * Upon this alarming
 and painful hint, I wrote to Lord Co-
 entry and told him I would vindicate
 myself, not being able to endure the most
 distant suspicion, of having behaved either
 ungratefully or unjustly to strangers, who
 had received me with kindness and treated
 me with much hospitality; his Lordship
 in return, by a letter dated Croome, Sept.
 2, 1782, says, " Sir, The reason of my
 leaving a guinea with Mr. Brown for the
 use of the Spanish Apothecary, was be-
 cause you told me a few shillings would
 be a sufficient gratuity, and I really meant
 to be liberal, I have not the smallest ob-
 jection

* My letters were all a single sheet of the thinnest paper I
 could procure and sealed with a thin wafer; the reader will
 therefore judge of my expence of postage when I assert that
 the replies were always in two and sometimes three covers!

jection to deposit another guinea or two
 with the same person when I go to town
 next winter and I shall certainly do so
 though I never bought docks and weeds
 at so high a price; the gentleman certainly
 did not collect them upon Montserrat, but
 probably before his own door without
 going a yard to procure them. The Hill
 is known to contain some curious plants
 of which I troubled you with a catalogue
 but instead of those productions the con-
 tents of the box were precisely what
 have described as several of the best
 tanists can testify, who have seen the
 whole cargo. When I left the money with
 Mr. Brown I fully explained the purpose
 for which it was intended, and told him
 that you had no other concern in it than

be

being the vehicle of it to a poor Apothecary at Montserrat, it is therefore, surprising that there should have been any misapprehension about it."

I am Sir, your obedient Servant,

COVENTRY.

But with all due respect to the noble Earl, may I not say, that I had not only seen *the vehicle* to procure "*the box*" but to procure TWO BOXES from Montserrat, that I had been at some pounds expence, and had sent, besides postage of letters, a present to the Monks, in consideration of their kind attention to my request, and as not repaid, nor even asked what expences I had been put to, I was therefore obliged to trouble his Lordship with another

ther letter from Bruffells, to express my
 concern, that I should at the use of my
 interest, the expence of my purse, and
 the most ardent desire to serve his Lord
 ship, incur his displeasure! his Lordship
 in reply does me the honor to say " Sir
 Nothing could surprise me more than
 your letter of the 4th inst. interpreting
 former letter of mine to convey that I was
highly offended with you, could I be offended
 with a gentleman who being almost an
 entire stranger to me, obligingly unde
 took to write into a foreign country
 could I be offended with him for having
 punctually executed that commission?
 to the expence of collecting the feed
 always understood that I was to pay
 and I think so still, with that idea I a

applied to you to know what demands there
 were upon me, and received in answer
 only a few shillings to a poor Apothecary
 who had the trouble of gathering the seeds,
 thought I could not send him less than a
 Guinea, which sum I left with Mr. Brown,
 your bookseller, fully explaining for
 whose use it was intended, and fully stat-
 ing, that I believed you would be kind
 enough to remit it to Barcelona, having
 myself no correspondence with that place.
 The charge attending postage of letters I
 confess did not occur to me, but if you
 will let me know what may be due on
 that account and what you *now* think a
 proper gratuity to the Apothecary, I will
 readily set right the mistake and pay the
 money

money to any person in London who may be appointed to receive it."

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble Servant,

COVENTRY

CROOME,

October the 12th, 1782.

After an additional trouble, and expence in a fresh correspondence with the Monk at Bruffells, I returned to England and living within three or four doors of Lord Coventry, and consequently often seeing his Lordship, I again took the liberty of stating to him that I was forty pounds out of pocket, for having *punctually* executed his Lordship's commands and even offered to swear within ten days mark to the sum expended; a day or two after

after, meeting his Lordship in Piccadilly,
 he was pleased to tell me, if I would
 call at his door, his porter had a note for
 me; as I had never in my life been within
 his Lordship's doors, I declined that ho-
 nor, but sent my servant for the note, and
 thus it was written, in his Lordship's own
 hand, " If Mr. Thicknesse will call at
 Mr. Cunningham's, Hosier, the corner
 of St. James's Street, *the day after* he
 receives this note he will find his de-
 mands enquired into and adjusted" but
 declining *that honour* also; and Sir John
 Miller called at my house a few days af-
 ter, and said he had brought ten guineas,
 which he was desired to deliver to me,
 from Lord Coventry, as a *douceur* for the
 Monk and Apothecary; here again I was
 under

under the necessity of declining this *substantial offer*, but I informed Sir John Miller, that if he would pay it to Don VIRIO, secretary to his excellency the Marquis Del Campo, the Spanish Ambassador, I was very sure that he would remit it to the Monks, it was accordingly paid to him, but it arrived alas! too late for Pere Pascal to know how the matter stood. The Prior of the convent however ever informed me, that he had received the ten British guineas, and that he would not part with them, till he had my instructions how they were to be disposed of, I therefore desired that after deducting the eighteen *pecettoes* for the postage of letters, the price of the boxes; their carriage; and embarkation at Barcelona,

the use of the convent; that the remaining
 should, if he pleased, be given to
 the Apothecary, who collected the mira-
 culous *docks and weeds* on a mountain
 where flowers *only* grow, and I have since
 received a letter from *Don Jose Ferret*
apotecario de Montserrat en Cataluna, ac-
 knowledging the receipt of the balance,
 and offering me his future services in the
 most polite and friendly terms; and now
 have only to lament, that Pere Pascal,
 who shewed me and my family so much
 attention in the most romantic and retired
 spot upon the habitable globe, died with-
 out being thoroughly satisfied, that I
 had not been dishonest or ungrateful, for
 the singular attention he shewed me and
 family, during our stay at his most en-

T t

viable

viable habitation, and that my sincere
 and expensive endeavours to oblige Lord
 Coventry, ended in my being sent to
Stocking Grocer, on a *fixed* day, to have
 my demands "*enquired into*, and adjudged."
 That Lord Coventry may be thoroughly
 satisfied that no part of his bounty
 remained with me, the following extract
 from Don Virio's letter, dated London
 the 30th of July, 1785, will shew.

Dear Sir,

" I received six weeks ago an answer
 " from my friend at Madrid about
 " the affair of Montserrat, he had de-
 " vered the ten british guineas to an agent
 " of that convent with a particular charge
 " that this sum should be paid to
 " Apothecary, as unluckily our good
 " Pa

Padre Roderego Pascal is no more. Not satisfied with this answer, I wrote to my friend, that he should insist on having an answer with a proper acknowledgement from the person that was to receive the money, and consequently, by a messenger just arrived, I received the enclosed letter * which I dare say will give some better information, &c."

Subscribed, J. VIRIO.

THE Author, unable to bear the imputation of having shamefully fled from his colours, as fully charged by the lying impostor, put forth the dedication

T t 2

prefixed

The letters was from the Prior of the convent as mentioned above, who had received the money, and paid the due to the Apothecary.

prefixed to this book, as soon as it was printed; and the following paper was laid at the booksellers by its side, a paper which needs no comments, for HE IS THE MAN, who thus has replied to a charge brought against him, for writing, printing and secretly publishing, a false, scurrilous and wicked untruth. I know not which of the two to despise most, whether the worthless author, or the ungrateful printer

“ Doctor Adair has been lately informed that Mr. Meyler has exhibited for the amusement of his customers a *dedication* worthy of the illiterate and malignant driveller who published it. A— has not read it, nor will he, until it is prefixed to that precious morsel of biography, the
speech

speedy publication of which Thicknesse
 has announced in his mumping subscrip-
 tion advertisement, though the dunce has
 been a hackney scribler for half a century,
 yet his letter to A— exhibits in every
 page such gross ignorance of grammar
 and even of orthography as would dis-
 grace a footman or a cook-maid, A—
 therefore advise (*fas est ab horte doceri*)
 that as he has quarrelled with his old friend
 —s, whom he formerly employed to
 correct his blunders, he would put his
 M. S. into the hands of some person who
 is qualified to translate his jargon into to-
 lerable English, and that in his narrative
 he will tell the whole truth, and nothing
 but the truth, otherwise one of his grub
 street brethren will certainly be employ-
 ed

ed to publish a cheap edition of his
embellished with genuine anecdotes,
explanatory annotations. It is expected
that Mr. M. will evince his impartiality
by allowing this paper a place on his
table.

March 14th.

ERRATA for both Volumes.

The Author is in his Seventieth Year, and never
tended to be an accurate Writer.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

